

**MEMORARE**

**1961**



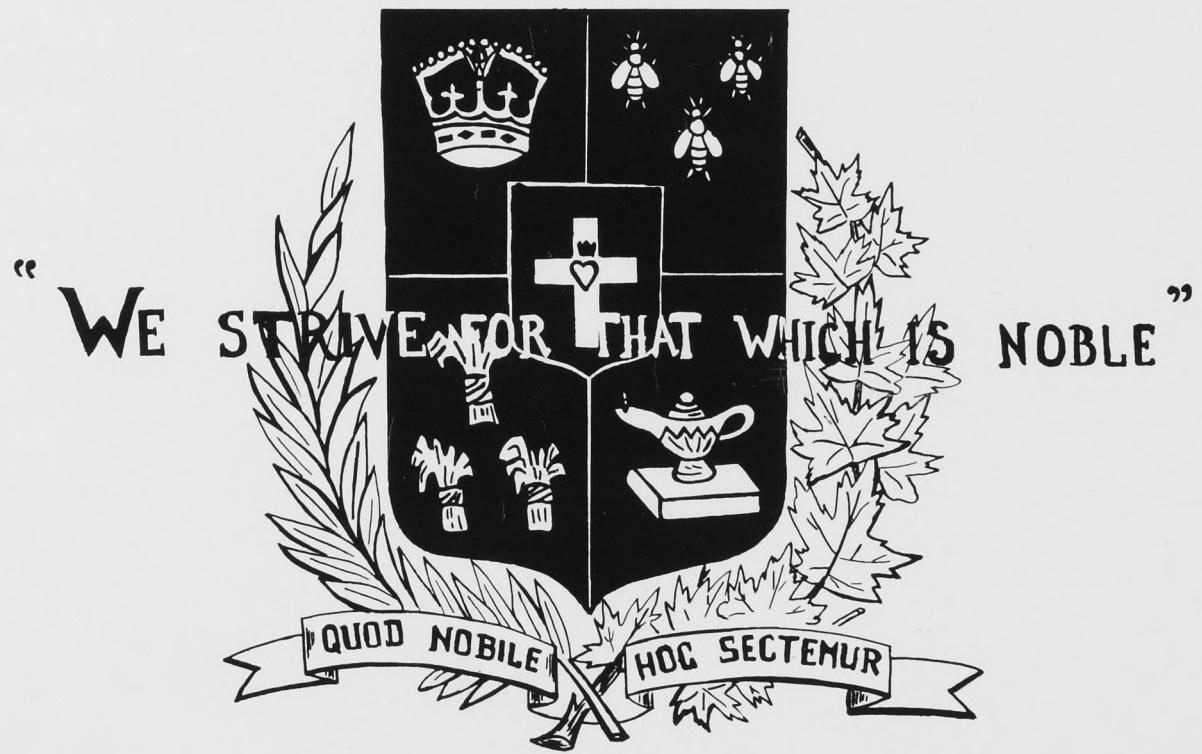
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Mother Marguerite D'Youville



Presented by

The Graduating Class Of 1961  
Grey Nuns' School Of Nursing  
Regina, Saskatchewan



This is the 15th Edition

Dedicated  
To Reverend  
Sister A. Brodeur, Sgm.



Director of our School of Nursing, who for the past fifteen years has worked untiringly to give her students every opportunity to acquire the characteristics of a truly dedicated nurse. This class of 1961 includes the thousandth student, who under Sister Brodeur's guidance and loving care will have achieved her goal of becoming a graduate nurse. This is our tribute.



# Yearbook Staff

## EDITORIAL

We have almost reached another milestone in our career - graduation - and we look back now with quiet speculation at our stay at the Regina Grey Nuns' School of Nursing. Here we met new friends, developed new interests, and found new rewards.

Now as we look forward to graduation the title "nurse" takes on a new meaning. It makes us realize we truly are the Florence Nightingale of yesteryear, sharing the love and mercy she showed towards mankind.

In our bookshelves of tomorrow we'll leaf through a treasured Memorare and in it recapture some of the hard work, fun and frolic of times past.

To my staff who worked so diligently with me I wish to express my appreciation. You worked hard kids - thanks!

A sincere thank you is extended to Sister Brodeur and the faculty advisors for their willing guidance and advice.

And to the class behind we leave the Memorare and its Motto "We strive for that which is noble." Best of luck in your endeavors, and remember, with God as your partner, you will find success in whatever you do.

A handwritten signature in cursive script, appearing to read "V. Anderson".

V. Anderson  
Editor



L. Rutledge



S. Magee



B. Rump



A. Thorsteinson



I. Benko



J. Davis



G. Harrod



M. Parker

1961 YEARBOOK COMMITTEE

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C. Carnall

Typing . . . . . R. Duncan



M. Marchand



R. King



E. Bailey



M. Messer



C. Carnall



R. Duncan



Dear Graduates:

The successful training of today's nurse has become an exacting business demanding both scientific and technical proficiency. You have measured up to the standards of your school and profession and for this I wish to congratulate you.

But over and above such knowledge the ideal nurse looks upon her profession as something more than being a skilled technician. She thinks of it in terms of service to others with a sympathetic understanding of the dignity and personality of the patient she tends. This is what makes your profession a noble and necessary one with your Christ like approach lifting it far above the level of just another task. It will sanctify all you do and in it you will find your own sanctification and reward.

Yours very sincerely in Christ,

Most Reverend M.C. O'Neill,  
Archbishop of Regina.



TO THE GRADUATING CLASS OF 1961

On behalf of the Medical Staff, I am privileged to extend congratulations to the Graduating Class of 1961.

With graduation, the toils, adversities and pleasantries of the past years take on a new meaning; all that you have learned takes on new purpose. As a Graduate, you acquire certain rights and privileges, but with them, you also acquire duties and responsibilities. Learning does not cease when lectures are finished. Our art is one that demands a lifetime of study, for we can never learn too much concerning the care of the sick.

It is the sincere wish of the Medical Staff that the years ahead will bring happiness and gratification in your chosen profession.

I. W. Bean, M.D.,  
President - Medical Staff,  
Regina Grey Nuns' Hospital.



Graduates:

You have achieved a high standard in the fact that you have successfully completed your three year course. You must try and retain this high standard without being standardized; you must continue to blend the truly modern scientific spirit with the ancient religious inspiration of Christian Spirituality; you must make the corporal works of mercy your social program.

Everyone of you has been imbued with the idea that the spirit of nursing is the spirit of charity and is absolutely inseparable from religion. To quote Pope Pius XII - "Nursing is noble and necessary. It is aimed at achieving the welfare of the body and soul. It serves both time and eternity. It is a sacred ministry." Keep this in mind, and Our Blessed Lord will reward and bless you.

Father Norman A. Andries,  
Chaplain

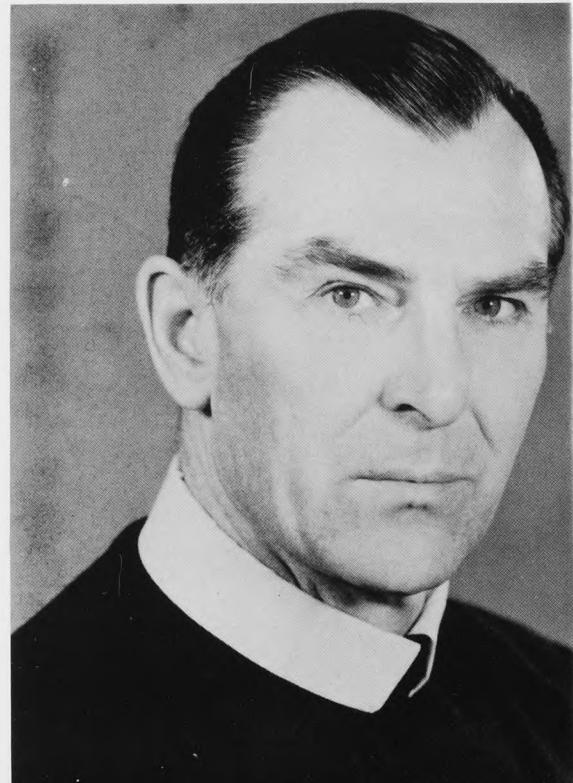
To the Nurses:

All of us are obliged to contribute to the common good of humanity. From the day your experience with nursing-school began, you probably noticed that the promotion of what is good took on a real meaning in your life. As the years of your training progressed, this realization of serving, what helps and lifts up your fellow man, grew deeper. On the day you graduate, public recognition is given to testify to your spirit of thoughtfulness and generosity, and you receive a diploma and an Registered Nurse Certificate. These are a passport to every corner of the earth, and a guarantee that you will move with dignity and act with skill no matter what life may present to you, whether it be the close ties of domestic love, or the many-splendored activity of a career in far away places.

A nursing school must surely rejoice in sending forth such wonderful members into society. And those who have benefited by such training must surely realize the special contribution they must always make to life around them.

May I wish constant success to the school and its never-failing harvest of Graduates.

Father D. K. Edward C. Ss. R  
Retreat Master



Dear Graduates of 1961.

As you are well aware of the vast advancements in research and medicine of the era, you have realized how the nursing practices are channelled along and rapidly modified. New techniques demand the acquisition of new skills, yet even with these changes, there are certain elements that must remain unchanged: they are PRINCIPLES and IDEALS.

In nursing, remember that we must be continually striving for the recognition of Christ in our brother, that it is He, above all, who must be our Inspiration, our Guide and our Friend. May the blessings of Almighty God be with you through life, but in a special way while practicing charity in your nursing duties.

Sister Alice Brodeur, s.g.m.  
Director of Nurses.



One day the Lord said to His disciples: "You are the light of the world. A city set on a mountain cannot be hidden. Neither do men light a lamp and put it under the measure, but upon the lamp-stand, so as to give light to all in the house. Even so let your light shine before men, in order that they may see your good works and give glory to your Father in heaven." (St. Matthew, Chapter 5.)

Likewise, dear graduates of 1961, your knowledge, your skill and your spirit of generosity will be the light that will make you the witnesses of authentic Love.

May the example of our Blessed Marguerite d'Youville stimulate you to see through every human being a brother who needs your love and your help.

May God bless you!

Sister Rita Fortier s.g.m.  
Sister Superior.





MISS F. KUNTZ



BACK ROW: Miss C. Dureault, Mrs. E. Brown, Miss N. LeBoldus,  
Miss M. Hennig, Miss S. Nimegeers, Miss C. Scissons, Miss P. Nuefeld.  
FRONT ROW: Mrs. C. O'Shaughnessy, Mrs. F. Walker, Mrs. S. Green,  
Miss S. Marshall.

## Faculty

SISTER A. GAUDETTE





BACK ROW: Sister H. Bellec, Sister E. Bordeleau, Sister A. Lachance, Sister J. Drouin, Sister C. Gauthier, Sister R. Bechard, Sister B. D'Avignou, Sister C. Haineault, Sister M. Caron, Sister A. Gaudette, Sister R. Boulet, Sister E. Choquette. FRONT ROW: Sister A. Hopcraft, Sister I. Bilodear, Sister A. Boulet, Sister R. Fortier, Superior; Sister M. Dondo, Sister St. Placid, Sister A. Latreille.

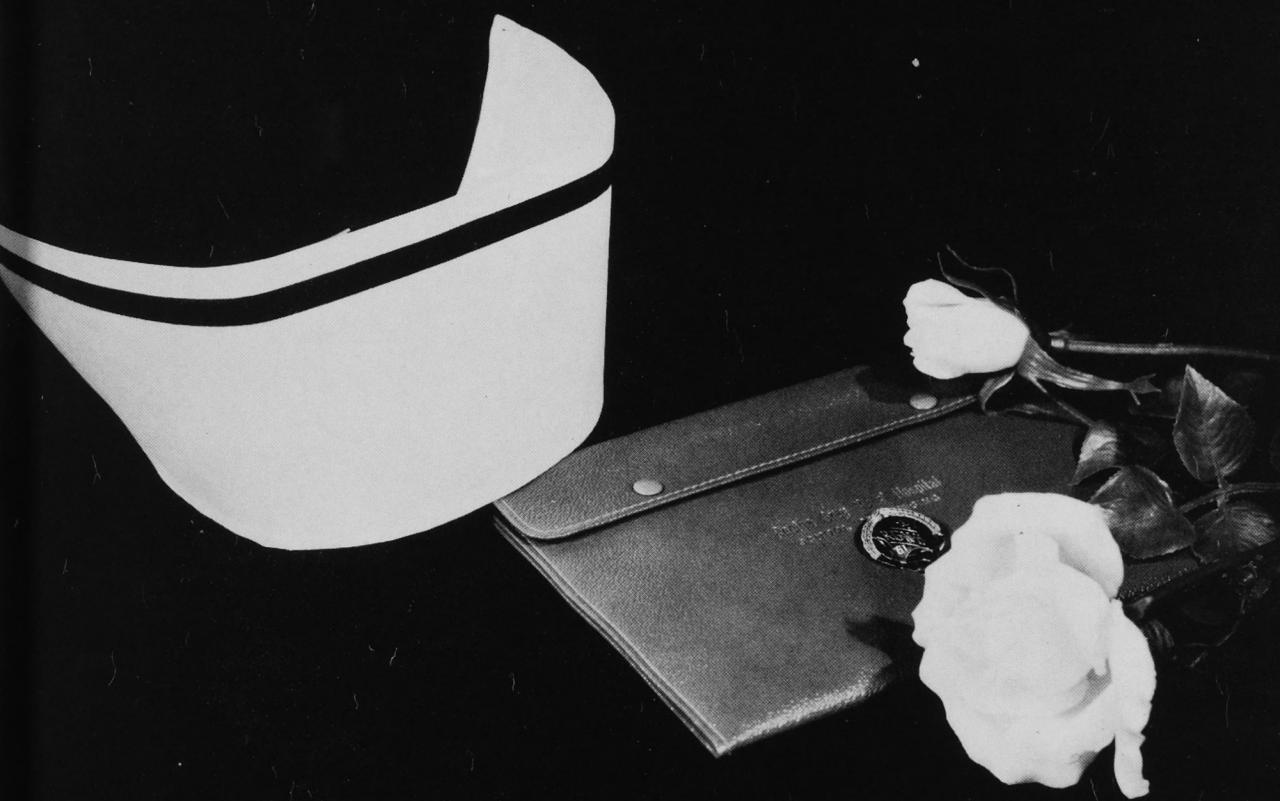


## Our Sisters



# Graduates

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9  
6  
1





MARGO KERR

"Her Laugh would gladden any heart,  
So gay and free."

Alida, Sask.

ROYAL KING

"No hair out of place, no dress unbecoming,  
She is a maiden of good manner."

Prince Albert, Sask.

JEAN DAVIS

"She has the eyes that speak,  
Though the tongue be silent."

Rose Valley, Sask.

ELIZABETH CONNELL

"Help someone to overcome sorrow,  
And greet the new day with a smile."

Indian Head, Sask.



CAROLYNE CARNALL

"Serene will be her days,  
And bright and merry her nature be."

Regina, Sask.

LYNN RUTLEDGE

"The world is happy where she is,  
With winning smile and heart that gives."

Regina, Sask.



GAIL GILLANDERS

"Laugh till the game is played,  
And be merry now."

Moose Jaw, Sask.

JOAN BYWATER

"To be merry best becomes you."

Dahinda, Sask.

SANDRA LASBY

"A little nonsense now and then,  
Is relished by the best of men."

Moose Jaw, Sask.

HELEN SLUSAR

"Life holds endless surprises for her,  
And at heart she will never grow old."

Regina, Sask.



ELIZABETH ROLL

"Petite, quiet, very reserved;  
Future success she will have deserved."

Kelvington, Sask.

LUCILLE MERCIER

"Happiness, like sunshine -  
Made up of many beams."

Ponteix, Sask.

ROBERTA DUNCAN

"Experience joined with common sense,  
To mortals is a providence."

Regina, Sask.

ANN COCHRANE

"Why should life all labor be,  
I'll be merry, I'll be free."

Regina, Sask.

SHEILA LYONAI

"The hand that has made you fair,  
Has made you good."

Spalding, Sask.

SHARON HOPCRAFT

"Let wish and magic work at will in you."

Regina, Sask.





LEILA MAC KINNON

"Has a heart that never hardens,  
A spirit that never tires,  
And a touch that never hurts."

Stoughton, Sask.

VIOLET ANDERSON

"The glow of friendship tried and true,  
Warming the heart and soul of you."

Midale, Sask.

MARIANNE BAIN

"Sweet personality, full of rascality."

Moosomin, Sask.

UNIS JEFFERS

"Her heart is as great as the world."

Indian Head, Sask.



GAIL HARROD

"God gave her the rarest gift,  
An understanding heart."

Regina, Sask.

ROWNA LANOWSKI

"I slept and dreamed that life was beauty,  
I awoke and found that life was duty."

Esk, Sask.



JOYCE TOMLINSON

"A sweeter nurse you've never seen,  
With jolly laugh and eyes that beam."

Viceroy, Sask.

MARLENE KRAUSE

"How far this little candle throws its beam."

Mortlach, Sask.

ELAINE TROENDLE

"Follows not the clamor of the world,  
But walks calmly in her own path."

Windthorst, Sask.

NADIA OBUCH

"Whether doing, suffering, or bearing,  
We may do miracles, by persevering."

Ituna, Sask.



SHEILA MC GARRY

"Deeds, not words shall speak for me."

Balcarres, Sask.

JEANNINE LEMAY

"Joys as deep as the ocean,  
And sorrows as light as foam."

Ponteix, Sask.

BEA TRICE ZLYK

"She does her work with extreme care,  
And is never too busy her time to share."

Wishart, Sask.

CATHERINE SCHMIDT

"Giving to those who travel with us,  
A helping hand, a word of cheer, a smile."

Trossacks, Sask.

MARGARET LAWRICK

"Small in quantity,  
Big in quality."

Assiniboia, Sask.

VIVIAN LEFEBVRE

"Keeps her counsel, does her duty,  
Cleaves to her friends and loves beauty."

Gravelbourg, Sask.





JEAN MC DONALD

"Humor bubbling as a fountain,  
Dancing as the light."

Regina, Sask.

YVONNE LACELLE

"Fair be all thy hopes,  
And prosperous be thy light."

Cadillac, Sask.

SHARON MAGEE

"Out of the dusk a shadow,  
Then a spark,  
Out of the cloud a silence,  
Then a lark."

Regina, Sask.

STELLA PINSONNEAULT

"The ability to keep a cool head in an  
emergency.  
And maintain poise in the midst of excitement."

Gravelbourg, Sask.



KATHLEEN ZIMBALUK

"A laughing heart, a friend to all,  
Who from our thoughts will never fall."

Frankslake, Sask.

MYRNA PUGH

"She started to sing as she tackled the thing  
That couldn't be done, and she did it."

Rose Valley, Sask.



SUZANNE LEMIEUX

"Be the labor great or small,  
Do it well or not at all."

Willow Bunch, Sask.

IRENE BENKO

"Save when dusk falls, a tiny star,  
Will rise and tell us where you are."

Punnichy, Sask.

LISE FOURNIER

"I know not what course others take,  
But as for me, give me liberty."

Ferland, Sask.

MARLENE MESSER

"The work of my life is to make business  
a pleasure,  
And pleasure my business."

Midale, Sask.



EVELYN ROEBUCK

"Some think the world was made for fun  
and frolic,  
And so do I."

Theodore, Sask.

JEAN BILY

"The reward of a thing well done is to have  
done it."

Regina, Sask.

ANNE SIMCHAK

"Be thine with airy steps to trace,  
Some bright and sunny way."

Bienfait, Sask.

MARGARET KLINGER

"None knew her but to love her,  
Nor named her but to praise."

Jansen, Sask.



FRANCES LUSSIER

"Her twinkling smile and kindly eyes,  
Proclaim to all a friend worthwhile."

Sedley, Sask.

BLANCHE BECHARD

"A spirit never growing old."

Sedley, Sask.





DIANNE DUCZEK

"She gives herself and in the sacrifice,  
Gathers her reward beyond all price."

Grayson, Sask.

MARY DOUHANIUK

"Shadows of annoyance never come."

Killaly, Sask.

ANNETTE STEIL

"Fun-loving, ambitious, and very  
soft-spoken."

Foam Lake, Sask.

YVONNE DELORME

"One of the best of us;  
Among the rarest of good ones."

Assiniboia, Sask.

ELLEN BAILEY

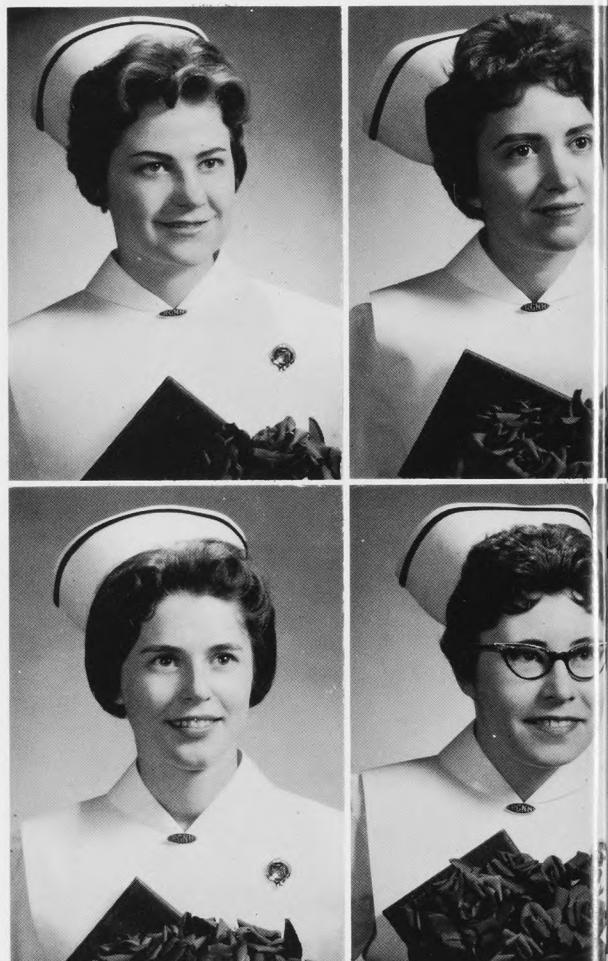
"If we may believe the logicians -  
Man is distinguished from all other  
creatures by the faculty of his laughter."

Lipton, Sask.

BERNICE UNRUH

"Some work to do, someone to care for,  
are what makes happiness in life."

Leslie, Sask.



MARILEE HARDY

"A willing worker, intelligent too,  
With the voice of a lark so true."

Moose Jaw, Sask.

JANICE GOSKI

"Every day is lived with quiet grace."

Cedoux, Sask.

HELENE WEBER

"Quiet, sincere, good natured too,  
Will always remain a friend to you."

Arcola, Sask.

IRENE JORDENS

"She will meet with success,  
Unexpected in common hours."

Kennedy, Sask.



LAUREEN DOLAN

"It's the little people strong as steel,  
That keep this world on an even keel."

Mazenod, Sask.

LEONA LALONDE

"My purpose holds to sail beyond the sunset,  
To strive, to seek, to find and not to yield."

Marquis, Sask.

BEATRICE MADIGAN

"May all God's grace upon you light,  
And life for you to sparkle bright."

Torquay, Sask.

MILDRED PARKER

"All that we send into the lives of others,  
Comes back into our own."

Cardoss, Sask.

JEAN KAPICZOWSKI

"Behold I give mankind the best,  
What does it matter - all the rest?"

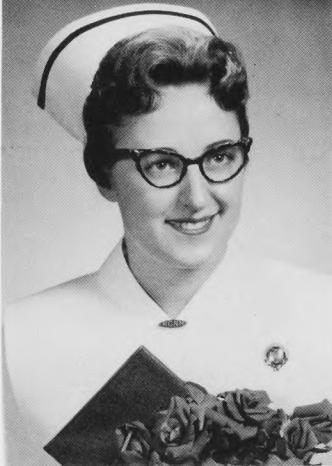
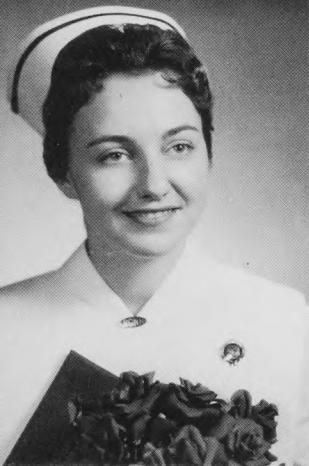
North Portal, Sask.

JOAN HITCHERICK

"God keep her forever more this way,  
Small and sweet as she is today."

Holdfast, Sask.





DIANA INCHES

"Has a humor all her own."

Leader, Sask.

JOYCE BERGUM

"Keep your face always toward the sunshine and shadow will fall behind."

Torquay, Sask.

FRANCES STIRTON

"Then give the world the best you have, And the best will come back to you."

Briercrest, Sask.

JOYCE HOWE

"Merrily, merrily shall I live now."

Pense, Sask.



LORETTA TUCKER

"Life is too short to get everything,  
Therefore choose the very best."

Bienfait, Sask.

MILDRED THIEL

"A sweet serenity of mind.  
A love of her own mankind."

Tribune, Sask.



LOIS WILLS

"There is no great achievement that is not the result of work and waiting."

Vanguard, Sask.

PATRICIA WINNITOWY

"Life is not so bad if you have plenty of luck,  
a sense of humor, and a good imagination."

Yorkton, Sask.



NORMA BAKKE

"With gentle, yet prevailing force,  
Intent upon her destined course."

Viceroy, Sask.



MARLENE MARCHAND

"She spoke and smiled her gracious way,  
And won us all to heart."

Storthoaks, Sask.



MYRNA CAMERON

"Blessed are they who have the gift of making friends,  
For it is one of God's greatest gifts."

Crestwynd, Sask.



SISTER MARIE  
DU ST. ESPRIT

"From her shall read the perfect ways of honor."



SISTER MARIE  
PASCALIE

"A peace above all earthly dignities,  
A still and quiet conscience."

#### THANK YOU MOM AND DAD

Our graduation day is here,  
And thanks to Mom and Dad,  
A black band we wear upon our caps,  
The symbol of a grad.

The memories we now recall,  
Of the past three student years,  
All seem to have a purpose now,  
Our laughter, toils, and tears.

The days we spent as probies,  
Were days of ardent learning,  
To put our knowledge to practice,  
Our eager hearts were yearning.

Our graduation day is here,  
So thanks to Mom and Dad,  
Your helping hand was not in vain,  
Your daughter's now a GRAD.

Capping seemed our first great step,  
Toward the goal we reach today,  
We pledge ourselves, with lamp in hand,  
To help the sick in every way.

As we opened the door to second year,  
A red band we wore with pride,  
Special training had now begun,  
Our interest we couldn't hide.

Steps into third year came and went,  
With most of our training behind,  
We hoped the experience we had gained,  
Would never leave our mind.



# Valedictory 1961

Miss Duczek

Mister Chairman, Reverend Fathers, Reverend Sisters, Honored Guests, Parents and dear Friends:

The twilight hour is fast approaching - and graduation that long awaited perfect day is coming to a close. For us it is the sunset of three years of intensive studies and practical experiences; of satisfactions, joys, weariness, anxieties and deep lasting friendships. Before us lies the sunrise of a new life of service to humanity for which we have been so carefully prepared.

Three years measured by days and weeks is a short flight but measured by happenings and experiences is a life time.

In the earliest part of our training, graduation was a mirage - so intangible and unrealistic yet always a constant hovering pre-destined goal which today we have attained.

Emotions, a nurse especially of a student nurse, though experienced, are never so publicly displayed as on a day such as this:

Joy in the achievement of our long desired goal.

Regret at having to leave our beloved protective Alma Mater and the many friendships cemented within.

Fear at being left alone to "try our wings" for the first time.

Thanksgiving for having the assistance of so many capable and trusting people who made this day a reality.

"The heart remembers everything,  
Although the mind forgets  
The raptures and the agonies,  
The hope and the regrets.

We think we have forgotten  
But the heart remembers all,  
Suddenly some strange and lovely thing  
It will to us recall."

To those who have made our education possible we wish to extend our sincerest gratitude. To our director of nurses Sister A. Brodeur, thank you Sister for truly caring and for instilling in us all principles of a noble profession. By our future lives we shall try to prove ourselves worthy of your concern.

To Reverend Sister Superior, the Sister Supervisors, doctors and registered nurses we say that we shall always try to live up to the ideals you have given us. A special thanks is extended to Father N. Andries, the Hospital Chaplain.

To our dear parents, thank you for your encouragement, understanding and wisdom, we hope that the joy you are sharing with us tonight in some way compensates for the many sacrifices you have made on our behalf.

To the undergraduates, we truthfully say "it's worth it" give it the best you can because you are entrusted with something more precious than gold: human life and "keep smiling". A smile is the only contagious condition ever desired in a hospital.

Tonight we stand at the threshold of our careers we are desirous of meeting the tremendous challenge of the future, yet hesitant to leave the past with which we are so familiar. During our sojourn at the Regina Grey Nuns' School of Nursing we know that we have received an excellent nursing education based on sound principles of medical science and nursing techniques yet tempered with the all important spirit of charity which makes nursing dissimilar to other professions.

Dear fellow graduates:

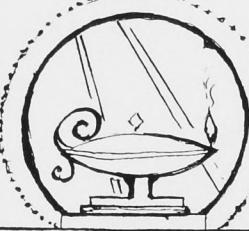
Looking back over the past, it is evident that the moments which stood out above all else are the moments when we have done things in the spirit of true Christ-like Charity i.e. through the love of God and through the love of our fellow-man.

In closing a few of Petrarch's thoughts:

Love is the crowning grace of humanity,  
The holiest right of the soul,  
The golden link which binds us  
to duty and truth.  
The redeeming principle that chiefly  
reconciles the heart to life and its  
prophetic of eternal good.

D. Duczek,

Valedictorian.



# Special Awards

## Honorary Prizes

General Proficiency

Executive Ability

Highest Standing in Theory

Bedside Nursing

Applied Ethics

Obstetrical Nursing

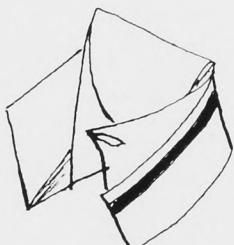
Pediatric Nursing

Operating Room Technique

Urology

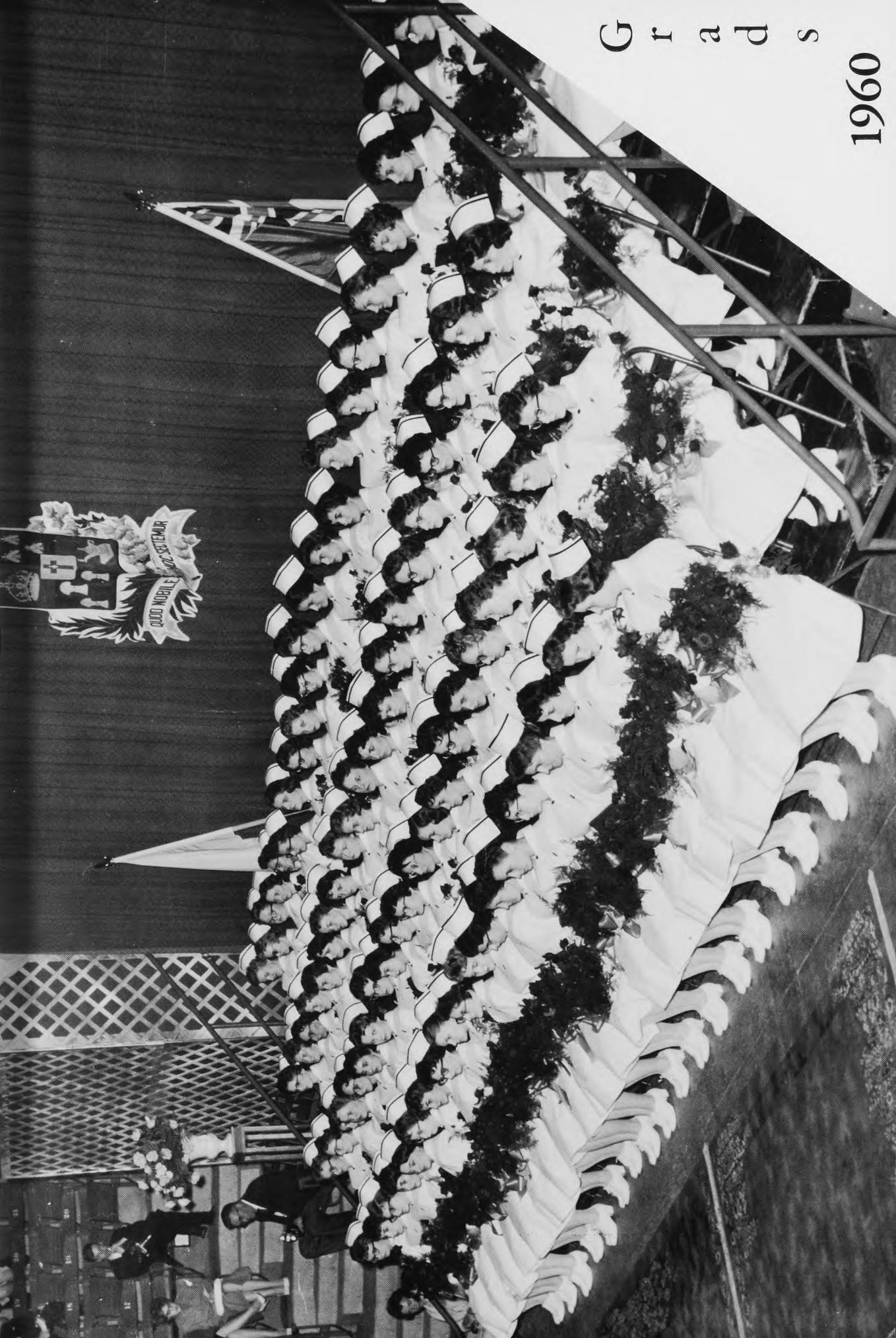
Surgical Nursing

Devotion to Duty



G r a p s

1960



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too much bending



Battle of 3B



2 yrs bmons

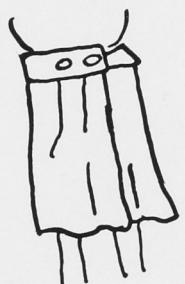


expansion does this



pilfering?

AND APRONS



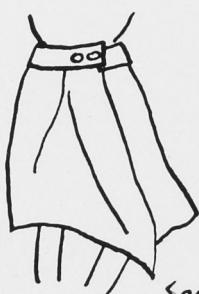
gained some?



Side drape



leg artistry



Semi-formal

# Undergraduates

## Pledge

I pledge myself to a life of personal purity and womanly dignity, and to the maintenance of the high standards of my profession. I pledge unwavering loyalty to the best traditions of my Alma Mater, and I promise never to take or administer harmful drugs, or to become a guilty party to any criminal attempt upon human life.

I pledge perfect fidelity and conscientious obedience to the directions and instructions of the physician or surgeon under whom I am serving and I will devote myself conscientiously, painstakingly, and wholeheartedly to the care of the patients whose very lives are committed to my care.

Lastly, I pledge myself to keep sacred and inviolable, whatever matters of an intimate nature may come to my knowledge in the home where I am called to serve.



# Intermediates



BACK ROW--LEFT TO RIGHT: M. Schafer, J. Kerr, J. Johnson, C. Schuster, D. Haubrich, B. Lloyd, R. Nogue, G. Leflar, A. Olmsted, P. Ford, A. Toupin, D. Devrome, E. Purdon, K. Rogoschewsky, F. Chowaniec, B. McCormick.

FOURTH ROW: J. Piermantier, J. Funke, M. Hartnell, G. Craven, S. McIntosh, K. Dunnett, L. Barker, E. Wilms, Sr. Alphonsus, E. Mrazek, E. Bernstein, J. McDougall, J. Power, P. McCarthy, C. Beaudin.

THIRD ROW: A. Thorsteinson, L. Majkut, B. Rump, V. Antonini, S. Ball, M. Everest, D. Hokins, F. Hay, D. McDonald, S. Reitenbach, E. Leigh, J. Peter, M. Weber, D. Weikum, M. Adams.

SECOND ROW: D. Machmer, H. Inkson, J. Egland, I. Brown, G. Miller, S. McCall, M. Bell, V. Macknak, I. Evanochko, J. Smith, J. Peart, J. Stutt, R. Oancia.

FRONT ROW: M. Shea, M. Wagner, J. Halladay, J. Reid, Y. Gauthier, P. Fafard, S. Dawson, P. Thompson, M. Yakubowich, E. Pander, M. Darbellay, A. Sinclair, H. Geister.

## CLASS OFFICERS

President . . . . . M. Darbellay  
Vice-President . . . . . M. Shea  
Secretary-Treasurer . . . . . G. Miller

# Intermediates

Sister Alphonsus . . . . .	She always appears to be in the second stage of anesthesia.
Marilyn Adams . . . . .	Why the long weekend visit's out of town, Marilyn?
Victoria Antonini . . . . .	Head of advertising, hum??
Shirley Ball . . . . .	The long lost weekends.
Lorna Barker . . . . .	The quiet type? Oh, no! She makes herself heard.
Judith Barr . . . . .	I don't believe in love at first sight - I take a second look.
Colette Beaudin . . . . .	Are you going to the hockey game? Flin Flon is playing.
Jocelyne Bechard . . . . .	Hey Bechard! How was your date Saturday night?
Margaret Bell . . . . .	Who got that last goal, Marg?
Erna Bernstein . . . . .	Hey! It's noon and I haven't written Pete yet.
Nellie Bross . . . . .	My name isn't Nellie - it's Miss Bross!
Iris Brown . . . . .	Has many plans and lives for weekends.
Florence Chowaniec . . . . .	Where there's a will there's a way.
Gay Craven . . . . .	Craven's a runnin, Jean's a hoppin - the end product of her choppin.
Diane Culling . . . . .	Doctor Laidlaw's worthy opponent.
Mary Ellen Darbellay . . . . .	And they didn't even mention the barracks all night.
Shirley Dawson . . . . .	She can still see the light under the door.
Dolores Devrome . . . . .	Oh! Those cinnamon buns!!
Karen Dunnett . . . . .	Learning all about those joints is quite interesting, isn't it?
Judith Duttenhoffer . . . . .	Could her boyfriend possibly be a hairdresser??
Joanne Egland . . . . .	What's new in the hardware business?
Jacqueline Elliott . . . . .	Favorite star - JAMES STEWART.
Irene Evanochko . . . . .	If I wasn't going steady I'd .....
Joan Everest . . . . .	Personality plus
Pauline Fafard . . . . .	Quiet and shy - whoops, wrong girl.
Phyllis Ford . . . . .	Before I put my tongue in gear I'd better make sure my brain is running.
Jeanette Funke . . . . .	A smile is a key that unlocks all doors.
Joan Gables . . . . .	Waiting patiently for letters from Edmonton.
Yvette Gauthier . . . . .	What would you like to have for a midnight snack, Stu?
Holdina Geister . . . . .	Someone's in the kitchen with Dina! !
Geraldine Gramm . . . . .	I wonder what defense service she's picked this year - still the Army?
Jeanne Halladay . . . . .	10:30 P.M. Oops! Time to get up and go to work.
Madeline Hartnell . . . . .	She's never here, she's always out, we're wondering what this is all about.
Deanna Haubrich . . . . .	Bologna isn't a problem for Deanna.
Florence Hay . . . . .	Loves bathing emergency ops.
Doreen Hokins . . . . .	Is this my room or Grand Central Station?
Helen Inkson . . . . .	Her greatest problem - What'll we do this weekend.
Judy Johnson . . . . .	Blonde hair, blue eyes, when she's around the laughter will rise.
Joan Kerr . . . . .	Those football games sure are interesting.
Joyce Leflar . . . . .	Small but mighty.
Edith Leigh . . . . .	The tall, slim, quiet student in our class who has a bright friendly smile for everyone who passes.
Barbara Lloyd . . . . .	Keeps her outside life well under cover.
Aleda Loveless . . . . .	Nothing more but not "Loveless".
Donnaline Machmer . . . . .	Do our interests still remain in Moose Jaw?
Darlene Macknak . . . . .	What ever her task "Mac" has the "Nak".
Lillian Majkut . . . . .	She knows all the jokes about travelling salesmen.
Gwen Miller . . . . .	She went home for the weekend and she's in love again.
Lynn Minard . . . . .	"Minnie" for short but not "Minor".
Eunice Mrazek . . . . .	Our black beaty miss.
Sharon McCall . . . . .	She found out the Navy isn't any good, so now she's working on the Mounties.
Patricia McCarthy . . . . .	Lots of practise has developed her colostomy finger. Give her a stick of dynamite and she'll blow you a story.
Brenda McCormick . . . . .	Those beautiful, beautiful brown eyes.
Donna McDonald . . . . .	That's not a tomato can - that's Donna's car.

Janet McDougall . . . . . More "Autos" are needed in here.  
Sheila McIntosh . . . . . Here's a girl interested in "Bobby's" - not the police kind either.  
Rose Marie Nogue . . . . . Cute as a button, neat as a pin, small as a bug, and we just begin.  
Arlie Olmsted . . . . . A wee pert miss on the go, soft spoken, sweet, and nice to know.  
Rose Marie Oancia . . . . . You'll find her either in the kitchenette or Rec room.  
Eileen Pander . . . . . Striving for B. Sc. degree in Interior Decorating.  
Joanne Peart . . . . . "The RED COAT'S are a coming".  
Jeanette Peter . . . . . Likes those soft hospital beds.  
Jeanette Piermantier . . . . Could I possibly get this weekend off??  
Jean Power . . . . . Since I've got nothing to do, I guess I'll write a line or two.  
Enid Purdon . . . . . Quiet, with a sparkle not only in her eyes but on her finger.  
Jean Reid . . . . . A little bit of laughter goes a long way.  
Shirley Reitenbach . . . . Yorkton still holds her biggest interest.  
Katherine Rogoschewsky . . . . Never a dull moment when she's around.  
Elisabeth Rump . . . . . "And then there was New Year's Eve, Hey Betty ??"  
Margaret Schaefer . . . . . Speech is silver, but silence is golden.  
Cleone Schuster . . . . . Getting letters from a Michigan hockey player these days.  
Audrey Sinclair . . . . . Her smile is worth a thousand words.  
Mary Shea . . . . . Winning friends with a happy smile.  
Josephine Smith . . . . . What's the attraction in Saskatoon ..... Jo??  
Jacqueline Stutt . . . . . Eat, drink, and be merry for tomorrow we have classes.  
Margaret Surridge . . . . . Still waters run deep.  
Donna Thompson . . . . . Small in size but not in mind.  
Aurora Thorsteinson . . . . . Many varied interests in Halifax, eh!  
Marie Anne Toupin . . . . . Europe, here I come!!  
Elaine Ulmer . . . . . Knows how to close doors quietly.  
Marilyn Wagner . . . . . OOPS! Late again.  
Myrna Weber . . . . . Guess what girls? I'm 3-11 again.  
Doreen Weikum . . . . . Waken Weikum - the weekend's here.  
Elfrieda Wilms . . . . . Swift of foot, quick to smile, gives a helping hand all the while.  
Valorie Wysosky. . . . . She's busy practising her home cooking in the kitchenette.  
Mona Yakubowich . . . . . A little work and lots of play is Mona's formula for a happy day.

Make an adventure of all that you do,  
Do it with purpose and zest  
Looking at life from the broad point of view,  
Giving your utmost and best.

Take every check as a challenge from fate,  
Rise above failure and fear,  
Face up to everything, small things and great,  
With a good heart and good cheer.

# Preliminaries



BACK ROW--LEFT TO RIGHT: L. Schmidt, V. Lynch, E. Brucker, J. Brown, G. Hawkins, L. Tipple, A. Geysen, J. Kashmere, D. Lozinski, Y. Baron, W. Schaeffer, S. Bearman, A. Giroux, A. Carriere, A. Patzernuk, J. Fieseler, K. Janis, N. M. Sullivan, M. Dodds, S. Blenkin, R. Mass, S. Ollinger.

FOURTH ROW: S. Dougall, D. O'Connor, D. Haubrich, P. Nogue, I. Chorel, M. Kuhn, D. Lindsay, L. Bard, A. Bard, H. Tanouye, H. LeBoldus, C. Dion, N. Young, B. McBey, G. Werth.

THIRD ROW: E. Beach, F. Uhry, B. Hayward, B. Kress, C. Schreiner, G. Roby, C. Ward, R. MacWilliam, O. Istace, A. Doering, J. Bearance, J. Nordick, M. Polasek, L. Charbonneau, A. Dube, M. Hordal, L. Emard, R. Dion, M. Hoglund, G. Hawksworth, K. Heaney, L. Maloney, C. Cowan, O. Salte.

SECOND ROW: C. Spenst, J. Sim, C. Thompson, M. Rusnak, A. Racette, E. Wild, M. Clarke, N. McCulloch, M. Purse, D. Posehn, Y. Prosko, C. Boyd, C. Bish, J. Reoch, M. Aech.

FRONT ROW: P. Endres, J. Olson, J. Pomfrey, D. Kolskog, M. Feisel, M. Roethe, E. Hoffert, M. LeBoldus, J. Letourneau, M. Sundwall, A. Baker, S. Trudgeon, C. Craig, S. Sanderson, P. Ennos, H. Stauch.

## CLASS OFFICERS

President . . . . . C. Schreiner  
Secretary-Treasurer . . . . . S. Bearman

# Preliminaries

ANN BAKER . . . . .	Let's go for a walk, Twins.
ARLENE BARD	
LORENE BARD . . . . .	They get along so well you'd think they were sisters.
YVONNE BARRON . . . . .	Her French excitement puts a sparkle in her eyes, but when the phone rings, her blood pressure takes a rise.
BETH BEACH . . . . .	The only one who gets red roses for her birthday.
JACQUALYN BEARANCE . . . . .	Girls, its 11:10 P.M.!
SHIRLEY BEARMAN . . . . .	A real "jim" dandy kid.
CAROL BISH . . . . .	"Joan, the buzzer!"
SHERRIN BLENKIN . . . . .	Did you hear the latest joke, Cathy?
CLAIRE BOYD . . . . .	Bubbles over with personality.
JEANETTE BROWN . . . . .	Guess who is on second floor phone?
BETH BRUCKER . . . . .	A quiet but nice girl.
ANNE CARRIERE . . . . .	If there is more to be said than time will allow, just call on Carriere, she'll break the sound barrier.
LORAINE CHARBONNEAU . . . . .	S.H.A. Favorite a lovely one too! If Ray were to leave us, we'd all be blue.
IRENE CHOREL . . . . .	Don't be silly, Yvonne.
MYRNA CLARKE . . . . .	From the wildest town in the province-Rouleau.
MARILYN COUPEL . . . . .	Girls for the last time, its ten minutes to eight, we can't all be eariots or we'll all be late.
CECILIA COWAN . . . . .	Second floor clouds have a silver lining, Cecilia.
CAROL CRAIG . . . . .	She likes buying "Mr. Mort" clothes at Simpsons.
CLOTILDE DION . . . . .	An all around nice kid.
RACHEL DION . . . . .	Rachel likes speaking on pet peeves.
PEGGY DODDS . . . . .	"The Sound of the Sea is Calling To Me."
ADELLA DOERING . . . . .	Dilly's still dallying a long.
SALLY DOUGALL . . . . .	"Miss Marshall, is it possible to get a bigger bed?"
AUDREY DUBE . . . . .	Perhaps it is the way she smiles, that makes it last for miles and miles.
LILLIAN EMARD . . . . .	The only person yet known who can be in perfect mental and physical health even in disease-Scarlet Fever?
PAT ENDRES . . . . .	Tall and slight, not lacking in grace, in sports she sets a winning pace.....trapping!
PAT ENNOS . . . . .	Who is going to Saskatoon this weekend?
KAREN ERICKSON . . . . .	The only girl who can whistle while brushing her teeth.
MARILYN FEISEL . . . . .	What does she do with all those pink slips?
JOAN FIESELER . . . . .	"Ah gee, I can't, I have to write a letter."
ARLENE GEYSEN . . . . .	She just got another "Air Male" letter.
ALVA GIROUX . . . . .	God created her mind, In nursing it was tested, but since she found her mouth, no one has rested!
DARLENE HAUBRICH . . . . .	Tops a popularity pole.
GAYLEEN HAWKINS . . . . .	So you finally made it into residence.
SHARON HAWKSWORTH . . . . .	Early to bed and early to rise, makes life healthy, wealthy and un-interesting.
BARBARA HAYWARD . . . . .	"And Parker didn't even make a touchdown."
KAY HEANEY . . . . .	For popularity just count the heads, in Heany's room you rarely see the beds.
BETTY HOFFERT . . . . .	Real skill with a sewing machine assures us there is a place for her in a modelling profession.
MARLENE HOGLUND . . . . .	Don't we love those New York shoes?
MARGARET HORDAL . . . . .	Somebody stole my bed.
OCTAVIA ISTACE . . . . .	At least there is one quiet one from Whitewood
KAREN JANIS . . . . .	Don't you kids ever go to bed?

JEAN KASHMERE . . . . . Jean's got a visitor.  
DOREEN KOLSKOG . . . . . But what would you do if the patient offers to hold the pillows?  
BERTHA KRESS . . . . . Do you kids know what happened to me?  
MARGARET KUHN . . . . . Feisel, aren't you ready yet?  
HEATHER LEBOLDUS . . . . . Wow! What a change, just girls in this gang!  
MARLENE LEBOLDUS . . . . . One of our redheads, a new car too, we all envy her-wouldn't you.  
JOHANNE LETOURNEAU . . . . . Johanne be nimble, Johanne be quick, Johanne just earned another pink slip.  
DAWN LINDSAY . . . . . I wonder who will phone me tonight?  
DOLORES LOZINSKI . . . . . Not overly serious, not overly gay, a real nice girl in a quiet way.  
VALERIE LYNCH . . . . . Everybody's pal, somebody's gal.  
LORAN MALONEY . . . . . We couldn't get along without her.  
RUTH MASS . . . . . Peachy helps to keep the probie home QUIET!  
BETH MC BEY . . . . . Boys aren't everything, but what else is there?  
NAIDENE MC CULLOCH . . . . . Who is the lucky one tonight, Naidene?  
ROBERTA MC WILLIAM . . . . . She always calls her patients, "my lady"  
PAULINE NOGUE . . . . . If organization was the key to wealth, Pauline would be wearing a diamond studded pelt.  
JOAN NORDICK . . . . . Beth's guardian angel.  
DOREEN O'CONNOR . . . . . Hails from Assiniboia, reigns there too, the old lamp lighter on first floor.  
SYLVIA OLLINGER . . . . . Notre Dame, here I come.  
JUDITH OLSON . . . . . I wonder if Judy really bleaches her hair?  
ALICE PATZERNUK . . . . . Blessed are the joy makers, but Sister doesn't always think so.  
MADELINE POLASEK . . . . . Her bluebird of happiness is a B-O-B oink.  
JOAN POMFREY . . . . . Her favorite song is "Goodby Jimmy, Goodbye"  
DONNA MARIE POSEHN . . . . . Quiet, willing and able, what more could you ask for?  
YVONNE PROSKO . . . . . She's the only girl in the room with blood pressure in her ears.  
MERLE PURSE . . . . . Dougall, you left your shoes in my room again.  
JOAN RACETTE . . . . . Our sleepy time gal.  
GAYLE ROBY . . . . . For lands sakes!  
JOAN REOCH . . . . . She's from SHAUNAVON!!  
MARGARET ROTHE . . . . . She is repapering her walls with pink slips.  
MARY RUSNAK . . . . . Set the alarm for five, and wake me at 7:30.  
OPAL SALTE . . . . . Sally, if you can't be quiet, go sleep in the bathtub.  
SANDRA SANDERSON . . . . . Come on you guys, lets go to the hockey game.  
WYONNA SCHAFER . . . . . Third floors only pink slip in Anatomy.  
LYNNE SCHMIDT . . . . . Announcing our Hawiian dancer and her harem.  
CATHY SCHREINER . . . . . Guess who has the broken water gun on third floor?  
JUDY SIM . . . . . She serenades third floor to sleep with her bongos.  
CONNIE SPENST . . . . . Carol, open that window.  
HELEN STAUCH . . . . . If she isn't on the phone, she's in someones hair.  
NORA MAE SULLIVAN . . . . . Insists that this nursing school should be moved to Vanguard, or Vanguard move to Regina.  
MARDELLE SUNDWALL . . . . . Not the type to laugh or riot, she's just quiet.  
HELEN TANOUYE . . . . . But I really haven't eaten that much.  
LAURA TIPPLE . . . . . Kind and sweet, but also mischevious.  
CHARMANE THOMPSON . . . . . Schultzi-i-i-i-ie, where are you?  
SHARON TRUDGEON . . . . . You can't love two, and still be true.  
FRANCES UHRYN . . . . . If Frances ever runs a nursing school, and decides new laws to pass, we'll know the days are gone, when you separate sleep from class.  
CAROL WARD . . . . . Sits at the back of the classroom and sleeps.  
GLORIA WERTH . . . . . She's getting quite good jumping from that window.  
EILEEN WILD . . . . . Is it just her name that's wild?  
NICOLETTE YOUNG . . . . . "It's a panic!"

## THE ALUMNAE

The members of the Regina Grey Nuns' Hospital Alumnae Association wish to congratulate you the graduates of 1961 on your achievements at the Grey Nuns' Hospital. The best personal wishes to each of you for continued success during the years that lie ahead.

You have worked hard, these past years at R. G. N. H. The path may not have been always smooth or easy. Nevertheless, with graduation you are ending an experience which I know you will undoubtedly come to cherish more and more with each passing year. This is an interlude in your life which you will hold among your fondest memories.



The entire class of 1961 is granted a complimentary membership in the association by the Alumnae. We sincerely hope that you will join us in our Alumnae activities.

For the future, we wish you success and happiness in your chosen profession and may you all "Find the good, the strength, the ability that is within you. Use it and be at peace with yourself."

Miss Luciou, President

### WHY LADY PATRONESSES?

Many years ago, it became evident that, through lack of funds and for other similar reasons, patients in our hospitals were unable to receive those small extra considerations which make a period of illness easier to bear. A number of ladies in the community decided to organize with a view to purchasing small favours for the patients, and what was considered even more important to devote some of their time to visiting the sick. Over the years, the organization has expanded throughout the city, and now represents ladies from all walks of life, whose main interest is making a day a little brighter for some sick person.

We have bought many items for the childrens' play room and have given them treats on special occasions. The Public Wards have been supplied with over-bed tables and bed lamps. Our Occupational Therapy Department has helped many patients. We operate a Courtesy Cart for the Maternity Wards. This Cart carries Nursery supplies and baby's knitted wear. Our visiting Committee visits the public ward patients twice a month. They distribute magazines and treats. Last year we furnished the Physiotherapy Room at the Grey Nuns' Hospital. All the T.V. sets in the Hospital were purchased by the Lady Patronesses. A room on the 4th floor has been furnished by our organization. Our most recent purchase was a neurosurgical bed and a new type stretcher. Each year the nurse with the highest standing in Theory is awarded a pin on graduation. All these projects are furnished through the United Appeal and through our own money raising endeavours. Our May Tea and Bake Sale is our biggest project.



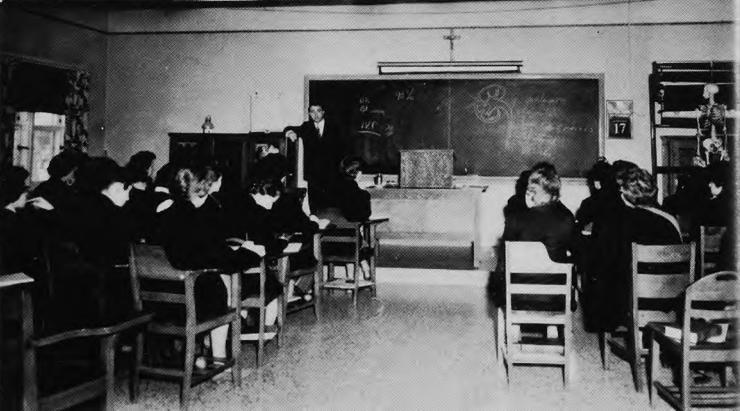
All the ladies in this organization join whole heartedly with Mrs. J. Schwann, our President, in extending to the graduating nurses our congratulations, and hope that all their expectations and wishes shall be fulfilled in their newly chosen profession.

Mrs. Schwann, President

# Around

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# Residence Staff

## Receptionists



Mrs. A. Fournier, Mrs. M. Fisher  
Mrs. G. Garnsey, Mrs. M. Dickson  
Mrs. I. Koubeck.



## Secretary to Director of Nurses

Our Susie



## Seamstress

Clara Moser

## Secretary to Faculty

Mrs. M. Terry



## Maintenance Staff

Mrs. G. Gartel, Mrs. E. Hoffer  
Mrs. M. Noel, Mrs. J. Bartle

# A C T I V I T I E S





Once again we have come to the close of a school year. Time has flown so quickly, as we reminisce, we ask ourselves, "Is it possible to pack so many activities into such a short space of time?". Yes, we have had a busy year. Our Probie Talent Party, Raffle, Christmas Party, and Glee Club called for many hours of hard work and cheerful cooperation from all students. I am proud to say that everyone has been most co-operative in whatever endeavor our School has undertaken.

I wish to thank Reverend Sister Superior, Reverend Sister Brodeur, our Director of Nurses; Mrs. O'Shaughnessy, our Student Council Advisor; our faculty, and graduate staff for their guidance, and fine example of dedication.

To my fellow students I say "Thank you" for entrusting me with this office. I was indeed honored by the confidence you placed in me.

A special "thank you" to the members of the Student Council who so unselfishly gave of their time for their school. It has been a real pleasure to work so closely with you.

May God bless you and help you to truly "Strive for that which is noble."

Marg. Klinger



LEFT TO RIGHT: M. Cameron, V. Anderson, M. Klinger, Mrs. C. O'Shaughnessy, M. Shea, D. McDonald, C. Schreiner.

## Student Council

President . . . . . M. Klinger  
Vice-President . . . . . L. Mercier  
Secretary . . . . . M. Shea  
Treasurer . . . . . D. McDonald

Social Committee                              Residence Committee  
Chairman.....I. Hartnell                    Chairman.....P. Winnitowy

Library Committee                              Yearbook Committee  
Chairman.....J. Powers                    Chairman.....V. Anderson

### Class Presidents

Senior.....M. Cameron  
Intermediate.....M. Darbelly  
Preliminary.....K. Shreiner

### Advisors

Mrs. C. O'Shaughnessy  
Sister Alice Brodeur



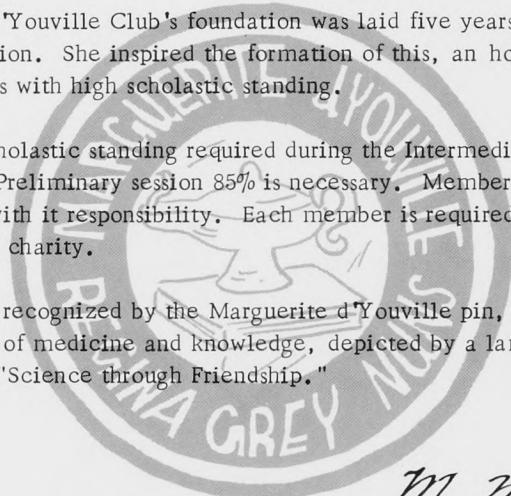
BACK ROW: N. Sullivan, Lorene Bard, L. Tipple, G. Roby, E. Rump, G. Miller, D. Machmer, A. Taupin, J. Everest, S. Ball, L. Minard, V. Antonini, A. Thorsteinson, P. Ennos, M. Feisel, M. LeBoldus, M. Sundwall, W. Schaffer.

FRONT ROW: D. Posehn, M. Schafer, M. Hardy, M. Thiel, M. Pugh, M. Krause, V. Anderson, J. Kapiczwoski, D. Duczek, E. Bailey, A. Steil, A. Simchak, M. Marchand, L. Dolan.

The Marguerite d'Youville Club's foundation was laid five years ago by Sister Levasseur, then Director of Education. She inspired the formation of this, an honour association, to recognize those students with high scholastic standing.

The minimum scholastic standing required during the Intermediate and Senior year is 80%, while during the Preliminary session 85% is necessary. Membership in the club, a mark of merit, also carries with it responsibility. Each member is required to assist a fellow student, in the spirit of charity.

Members may be recognized by the Marguerite d'Youville pin, worn on the left side of our bibs. The symbols of medicine and knowledge, depicted by a lamp on a book, further clarify the club motto "Science through Friendship."



*M. Marchand*

M. Marchand

## FIFTH ANNIVERSARY OF MARGUERITE D'YOUVILLE CLUB

On this, the Fifth Anniversary of the Marguerite d'Youville Club, the members wish to say "Thank You" to its foundress, Sister A. Levasseur, charter members, faculty and the alumnae.

Five years ago on December 1, the group of students attaining a theoretical average of 85%, met with the faculty and the director of education, to form the Exokoi Club. The name Exokoi, a Greek word, was an adaptation from a similar club which originated at St. F. Xavier University, Antigonish, Nova Scotia. Sister Levasseur, who instigated the formation of this honor club at R. G. N. H., later felt a more appropriate name could be chosen with the club still maintaining its purpose.

January 31, 1956 saw the renaming of the club to the Marguerite d'Youville Club in commemoration of the foundress of the Grey Nuns' Order.

"Scientia per Amicitiam" - Science through Friendship was chosen as the motto.

The firm foundation for this our honor club remains the achievement of high scholastic standing, and a willingness to assist fellow students.

### CHARTER MEMBERS:

Miss B. Stewart

Miss E. Lenz

Miss A. Vidal

Miss A. Thrienen

Miss E. Balazs

Miss T. Ebbinghoff

Miss M. Hennig

Miss M. Jacobs

Miss J. Yobb

Marguerite d'Youville

Sr. A. Levasseur - Foundress



Miss M. Jacobs - 1st President



Miss T. Leboldus  
1st Secretary



Sr. A. Levasseur - Foundress



Mrs. H. McCormack  
Faculty Advisor

# Marian Society



LEFT TO RIGHT: E. Troendle, L. Fournier, S. Magee, K. Rogoschewsky, D. Duczek, B. Rump, M. Darbellay, G. Miller, C. Beaudin.

The Marian Society, with Mary, Queen of Nurses, as its Patroness, is composed of all the Catholic Students in the School of Nursing. It strives to develop in its members a willingness to practice Christian principles and an eagerness to share these principles with others.

Our Hospital and School of Nursing has many opportunities in which to practice our religion faithfully and strengthen our spiritual life in a truly Christian atmosphere of "Charity toward all, malice toward none."

We are very grateful to Father Andries, our Spiritual Director, for his guidance and assistance.

We wish to express our sincere appreciation to Sister A. Brodeur and Mrs. Green for their interest and encouragement.

With an emphasis on our motto "To Jesus Through Mary" and as good Catholic Nurses in this, a so very materialistic world, let us remember:

"Work kindly now amid new-born wail  
Now tenderly with fading breath.  
Work gently, bravely--work with God,  
So closely to life, so near to death.

Work kindly now--the lame shall walk.  
Work lovingly now--the blind shall see.  
Whate'er you do to the least of these,  
Whate'er you do, do to ME."

E. Troendle,  
President



#### EXECUTIVE

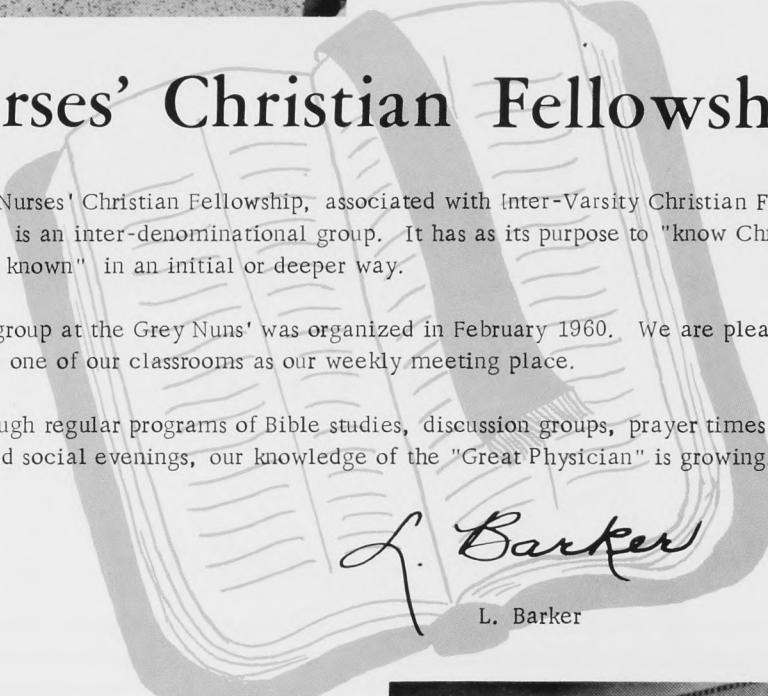
Advisor . . . . . Miss Neufeld  
President . . . . . L. Barker  
Vice President . . . J. Johnsen  
Secretary-Treasurer . J. McDougall  
Prayer Convener . . E. Wilms  
Missionary Secretary . J. Powers  
Social Convener . . P. McCarthy  
Publicity . . . . . A. Thorsteinson

## Nurses' Christian Fellowship

The Nurses' Christian Fellowship, associated with Inter-Varsity Christian Fellowship of Canada, is an inter-denominational group. It has as its purpose to "know Christ, and make Him known" in an initial or deeper way.

Our group at the Grey Nuns' was organized in February 1960. We are pleased to be able to use one of our classrooms as our weekly meeting place.

Through regular programs of Bible studies, discussion groups, prayer times, as well as fun filled social evenings, our knowledge of the "Great Physician" is growing.



L. Barker

L. Barker

N. C. F. Probie Party





## Glee Club

This year the glee club once again made a good showing during the Christmas season. We attended the Rotary Carol Festival at Knox Metropolitan Church, and the Knights of Columbus Festival at Campion College. On the evening of December 19, 1960, the Glee Club went carolling through the hospital with each girl carrying a burning candle. I am sure all the patients and staff thoroughly enjoyed it.

On February 10, 1961, the Glee Club will attend the annual capping ceremony, singing a number of appropriate selections.

Our sincere thanks and appreciation are extended to Mr. Duignan and we hope that he will continue to lead us to more successes in the following years. Also, we would like to thank Beth MacBey for accompanying us on different occasions.

*C. Schreiner*

C. Schreiner

# Cancer Clinic



Six short weeks of our training is spent affiliating at the Cancer Clinic, and I was one of the few chosen to go. Those six weeks can be recalled and associated with pleasant memories.

Our first three weeks are spent in the Surgery Department where spinal punctures, thoracentesis, paracentesis and biopsies are done. The nurse's role here is to set up and assist the doctor with the procedures, then take care of the specimens obtained. Also here we observe the technique of x-ray therapy and how radium and cobalt implants are used to treat cancer once a lesion is diagnosed as such.

The final three weeks of affiliation is spent in the New Patients Dept., where patients are referred to the clinic for the first time. Here our role is to admit the patients and prepare them for medical examinations. After the patient is seen and examined, he is discussed in conference by the doctors. If a diagnosis of cancer is made, a suitable means of treatment is decided upon and carried out. From this time on the patient's progress is followed up, and he returns to the clinic for routine examinations.

On behalf of the Graduation Class of 1961, I would like to extend a sincere "thank you" to the doctors and nurses who spent much precious time explaining and pointing out interesting facts. You made our six weeks very enjoyable and we will benefit from the newly acquired knowledge.

*R. Lanowski*  
R. Lanowski

## Vacation College

This summer four very delighted nurses from R. G. N. H. had the opportunity of attending Vacation College at Lebret, Saskatchewan.

The theme of the college was "Leadership and Christian Family Life." Some of the lectures included "Lay Participation in the Liturgy" - Fr. Andries, "How to choose a Marriage Partner" - Fr. Gibney, "Civil Obligations" - Fr. Kine, "Sanctification Through Work" - Fr. Ferbola and "Christian Culture" Fr. Sullivan.

The "gang" at Lebret included seventy four young ladies and gentlemen from every walk of life, three sisters and fourteen priests.

The day consisted of three lectures followed by group discussions plus one singing class daily with Fr. Frey. The rest of the day was spent at the beach, playing volleyball, softball or hiking. At six o'clock everyone was in chapel, a little sunburnt and out of breath, but there for a spiritual lecture and benediction.

It was a wonderful week which left everyone spiritually enriched with God's graces, I'm sure.

*M. E. Darbellay*  
M. Darbellay



# Fort San



One beautiful September Sunday afternoon four R. G. N. H. students boarded the bus to take them to Fort San for four weeks affiliation in tuberculosis nursing. I was fortunate enough to be one of these students.

The sun was just beginning to set behind one of the many rolling hills, casting long shadows over the beautiful lake and among the many September-hued trees as we reached the San. The whole valley appeared to be alive with color and this sight of uncapturable beauty inspired us all and made our first impressions favorable and long lasting.

Fort San and the Nurses' Residence are snuggled cosily among the beautiful hills of the Fort Qu'Appelle Valley and are on the north shores of sparkling Echo Lake.

Our affiliation period consisted of class hours, case studies, and of course practical nursing on the floors.

Treatment of T.B. consists of rest, graded exercise, diet, medications, sunshine and fresh air. However, the whole nursing care differs greatly from general hospital routine. Patients do a great deal more for themselves and know more facts concerning their disease and medications. They have much leisure time which is spent in crafts, copper tooling, leather work and building model structures.

Long stay in hospital and undetermined length of home treatment face these people when they enter the Sanitorium, and yet their attitude and state of mind is to be envied and admired.

The many empty pavilions at the San indicated that T.B. is on the decrease. Yet, the fact stressed most strongly is that the only way T.B. can be stamped out is by prevention. Mass surveys, hospital admission chest plates, and contact examinations are only some of the ways that this vast prevention program is being carried out.

Education of the people is another most important factor in prevention and in this way, we, as nurses, help T.B. prevention.

All too soon our four weeks were up and many happy memories were tucked away to be renewed upon return to our individual home schools.

I was grateful to have had my affiliation at the San. It greatly broadened my knowledge of T.B. and its nursing care, and has given me a better outlook on T.B. prevention, the best cure for this disease.

M. Hardy



# V.O.N.



During her three years in training, each student has the privilege of one day's experience with the Victorian Order of Nurses. This experience gives a better understanding of the problems of home nursing and an idea of the extensive service that the V.O.N. has to offer.

The V.O.N. is a voluntary agency, financed by private donations, patient fees and money allotted by such organizations as the United Appeal. Their services are never refused to anyone.

On behalf of the class of '61, I would like to extend our sincere "thank you" to the Regina branch of the V.O.N. for that one memorable day.

*M. Bain.*

M. Bain.

## Munroe Wing

The Munroe Wing at the Regina General Hospital is a psychiatric unit consisting of 33 beds. This unit is a treatment centre for those patients who are emotionally disturbed either mildly or acutely.

The specific therapies include physical treatment such as insulin therapy, electro-shock and chemotherapy, psychological therapies such as individual and group psychotherapy and sociological therapies, including industrial, occupational and recreational therapy.

Every six weeks fifteen students from various schools of nursing in the province have the privilege of taking a three month affiliation. The programme consists of lectures, films, conferences and role playing. Ward experience is provided during which time we are encouraged to stay with the patients, joining in their activities, thus attempting to understand them, and to help them to find a new and clear way out of their problems.

Our course has given us the opportunity to gain a better understanding of ourselves, which enables us to work more effectively with all kinds of patients regardless of their illness. I hope that in the near future every student nurse will have the opportunity to take part in this beneficial and interesting course.

*L. Mercier*

L. Mercier





## Capping

February 10, 1961, was a memorable event for ninety-one preliminary students, for this was the day they received their white caps. How proud they were, after six months of constant study, to walk down the aisle of the Nortown Theatre and step into a new era of their training. Each student was called forward by the chairman, Mr. W. W. Vanderguard, and individually rewarded with a white cap and an encouraging smile from our Director, Sister A. Brodeur.

The programme consisted of piano selections by Miss J. McDougall and Miss A. Olmsted, a violin solo by Mr. Gary Kosloski and a selection by the Grey Nuns' Glee Club. Using as his theme, "We strive for that which is noble," Father N. Andries, the hospital chaplain, gave an encouraging message on the nobility of the nursing profession. Following this the Florence Nightingale pledge was recited and the lovely candlelighting ceremony took place.

After the ceremony, the new white caps showed their parents and friends around the hospital and residence. A luncheon tea completed the afternoon. The important day ended as each student went home with her family for a short visit.

The cap means love and service to mankind,  
To old and young, distressed and blind,  
You must hold out your hand in loving care,  
And keep the faith whene'er the cap you wear.

# Crowning of our Lady



The members of the Marian Society, in full uniform, entered the Chapel in procession at 3:30 PM., December 8, to crown the statue of our Blessed Lady on the Feast of the Immaculate Conception. The Marian Society Banner, carried by six preliminary students was followed by Miss G. Miller carrying a white satin cushion centered with a crown of pink rosebuds, and Miss K. Rogoschewsky carrying a beautiful bouquet of deep pink carnations.

During the refrain of "We crown Thee with blossoms today, Mary, Queen of Nurses," Miss E. Troendle, President of the Marian Society placed the crown on the head of Our Lady. "A Nurse's Consecration to Mary", led by Miss Troendle, was followed by a short talk by Father Andries regarding the expectations of a Catholic nurse. The ceremony closed with Benediction of the Blessed Sacrament.

A NURSES'S CONSECRATION TO MARY: O ever glorious and immaculate Mother of God, I choose thee as my Mother, my Patroness and Ideal in the sacred profession of a nurse. Realizing that you, dear Mother Mary, ever acted as an Assistant to the Divine Physician, I beg of you to guide and direct me in every moment of my nursing career. Let all my thoughts, words and actions, every step I take, every breath I draw be directed to the greater honor and glory of God. Walking in your glorious footsteps and imitating your angelic purity, your deep humility, your unquestioning obedience, and your boundless charity, may I, after a life of unflinching service of Christ-like sympathy, merit the favor of being close to you and your Divine Son for all eternity.

Amen.





# Faculty

VS

# Students

November 22nd marked the night the students accepted the challenge of the Faculty Basketball team. It was a chance for students and teachers to get acquainted. The students managed, with hasty preparation, to scrape together a mascot, cheerleaders, and a determined group of former basketball players. The teachers put on a great show to get things underway. They entered the gym parading their various costumes -- patients, beatniks, bathing beauties, flappers, etc. The game got off to a good start with the faculty taking an early lead. Their combination plays were terrific and shots were out of this world. (As a matter of fact, they're still searching for the balls). Although handicapped by sewed baskets, ladders, cross-court playing, questionable refereeing, and penalties for speeding, the determined students carried on the fight.

The turning point of the game came at half-time when members of the cheering section skillfully kidnapped the faculty's mascot, Bernard, the donkey. Heartsick and lonesome for their idol, the confidence of the faculty was shattered and the students easily overcame them. At the finish of the game all the tired faculty members were refreshed by a quick, cool shower, compliments of the students.

The grand finale was the awarding of a cup for the most school spirit by Father K. Koep to Pat McCarthy, who represented the student team. We then all enjoyed cakes and donuts followed by community singing led by Miss Durealt. A special thank you to the faculty for a fun-packed evening!

P. S. -- By the way, Bernard, the donkey, lonely and dejected, was found wandering near the General Hospital.





## Mardi Gras

Sunday, February the 12th was crowned by an eventful evening at Christ the King parish hall. Yes, the Marian Society put on a full Masquerade Mardi Gras.

The "Crystallites" from "Little Flower" supplied excellent music for dancing in the gaily decorated hall. It was ingeniously ornamented with valentines, cupids, balloons, and hearts. Paul Hack, our M. C. saw to it that everyone was having a good time. Two of our girls, Yvette Gauthier and Dianne Cullings won the prize for the Best Dressed couple. They sure made cute babies! ! Clarence Gelowitz from Little Flower was recognized as having the most original costume.

Lunch was served and the Bard twins as well as the Barber Shop Quartet provided the luncheon entertainment.

We would like to extend a special "Thank You" to Sr. Superior, Sr. Alice Brodeur, Father Andries, and all those who contributed, for having made this pleasant and exciting evening possible.



# Senior Activities



The first activity of our senior year was a barbecue held at the east side of the residence. We enjoyed delicious hamburgers barbecued by our master chefs, along with drinks, chocolate bars, peanuts, and marshmallows burned to our own taste. A Sing-song and humorous games rounded up our activities.



The long awaited day came when we as Seniors initiated the new Probie class. With their hair in pigtails, coats on backwards, rubber boots on their feet, and lipstick markings on their faces, the group was sent out on a scavenger hunt. Upon their return, the winning group was given a little reward for their efforts. This was followed by a supper enjoyed by Seniors and Probies alike.

Members of The 1961 Graduating Class were guests of honor at the S. R. N. A. Christmas party held in the Solarium, and the Alumnae Christmas party held in the Nurses Residence during the Christmas season.



The students' annual Christmas party rounded out the years activities for 1960. Again the Preliminary class displayed their talents in a variety programme. This was followed by the Christmas pageant put on by the Seniors. Gifts were distributed by Santa, Mrs. Santa, and two little elves.

The Colonial Ballroom at the Saskatchewan Hotel was filled to capacity January 27, 1961, the night of the Senior Prom. The Andy Gables Orchestra supplies a variety of gay music for the occasion. Everyone reported a delightful evening of dancing and fun.



# Intermediate Activities

The Class Bar-B-Cue saw the first year out and the second year in. Finger-lickin' hamburgers, wieners, corn on the cob, and marshmallows singed to a turn, filled the eyes and mouths of "Ye former Probies".

Well fed and happy, together, we realized we have passed the first goal post - a small accomplishment in view of greater things ahead.

This year, in conjunction with our psychiatric lectures, a field trip to the Moose Jaw Training School was arranged.

Chartered busses on two separate occasions took the Intermediate class to Moose Jaw for the afternoon tour. Members of their faculty gave us an overall picture of the nursing of these patients, and satisfactorily answered our queries. Actually seeing the mentally retarded patient in a therapeutic environment made our psychiatric lectures so much more interesting and meaningful.

There is always a lull before a big storm and in Mid-April we "Red Bands" are going to be storming and blowing up a galla event. We have a Tea, Bake Sale and Show of Novelties all lined up for the Spring Thaw.

Be seeing you there!



# Probie Activities



On September 7, 1960, R. G. N. H. Residence was invaded by 96 Probies.

In October we were initiated into the school. We were really a sight, dressed in jeans, rubbers, coats worn backwards and our hair in several small pigtails and the usual added war paint. Divided into groups, we were given instructions to follow as we were going on a "Treasure Hunt". The first group back was to get a prize -- what a prize! It was all fun, and we enjoyed a fine supper following it. Later that evening, still a little apprehensive, we put on our "Talent Show", which consisted of vocal numbers, a Hawaiian act by Lynne Schmidt, a pantomime by J. Sim, a chorus line under the direction of S. Bearman, a Negro act, and the Hill Billy number presented by Claire Boyd. Following this we sang our probie song, and ended an eventful day in our lives.

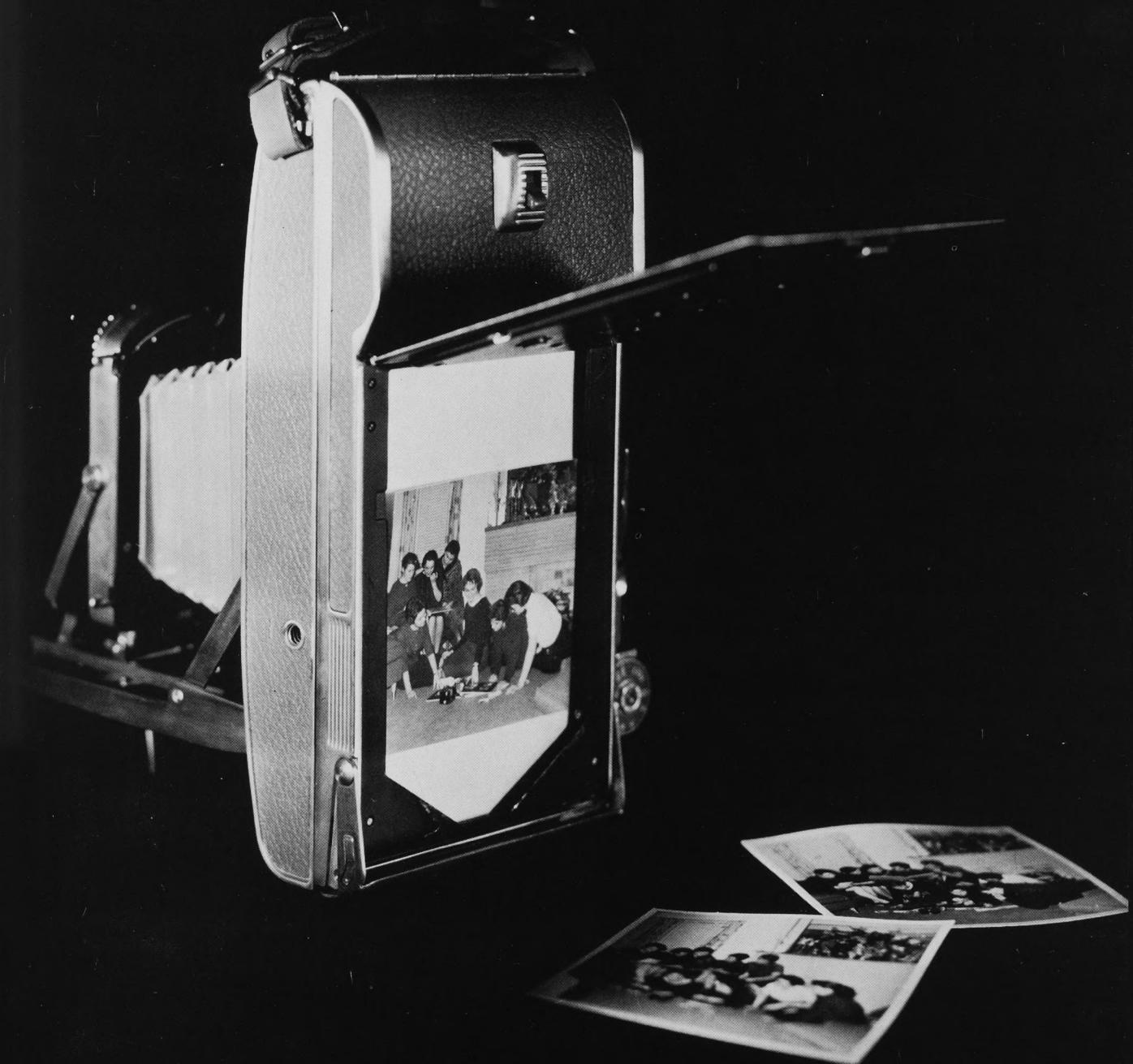
Then again at the Christmas Party we took part in the program by presenting two plays, "Mrs. Santa Claus" and "Good Will Toward Women", the Hawaiian act and vocal solos.

This past year has been one of hard work and studying, getting acquainted with and used to a new way of life, and awaiting with eager anticipation the day we would be able to wear our white caps.

Note: Miss Helen Stauch left on February 3 for Grey Nuns' Sisters of Charity, St. Boniface as a postulant.



# Photography



# First Floor

## 1A, 1B, 1C,



LEFT TO RIGHT: Miss M. Szouronski, Mrs. A. Kupchyk, Mrs. V. Moroz, Mrs. A. Mang, Miss E. Ball, Miss Z. Kozoway, Mrs. E. Kelly, Miss D. Engel, Mrs. P. Williams, Mrs. M. Mullin, Miss A. Dion, Mrs. J. Lidfors, Miss J. Kmita, Mrs. U. Stager.

# Second Floor

## 2A, 2B,

LEFT TO RIGHT: Mrs. E. Mebs, Mrs. T. Lipp, Mrs. C. Mitchell, Miss A. Latour, Mrs. J. Paterson, Mrs. C. McWilliams, Mrs. J. Dion, Mrs. C. Cook, Mrs. D. McAllister.



# Third Floor 3C

BACK ROW: Mrs. A. Wilford, Mrs. D. Firby, Mrs. B. Popescul.

FRONT ROW: Miss S. Pickering, Mrs. A. Bruynzeel, Miss P. Neufeld, Miss A. Kleinsinger, Mrs. G. Speers.

## Third Floor 3D

LEFT TO RIGHT: Mrs. M. Kohan, Mrs. M. Putz, Mrs. E. Miller, Miss G. Reid, Mrs. G. Torens, Miss M. Caron, Mrs. M. Schaefer, Miss P. Boyko, Mrs. B. Mangel, Mrs. A. Holt, Mrs. K. Quinlan, Miss S. Dion, Miss E. Humbert, Miss M. Horning.



## Annex I II

FRONT TO BACK: Miss C. Rodrique, Miss G. McKinnon, Miss J. Gerrich, Miss P. Geeson.

## Fourth Floor 4D

LEFT TO RIGHT: Mrs. S. Kooney, Mrs. M. Biggins, Mrs. E. McDougall, Miss R. Szouronski, Mrs. M. Woodward, Miss N. Davis, Mrs. C. Fletcher, Mrs. D. Kellett, Mrs. D. Pomeroy, Miss C. Ballman, Miss S. Hamilton, Mrs. M. Horvath, Miss J. Kadizewski, Mrs. P. Gall, Miss M. Bender, Miss M. Peakman.





## Third Floor Maternity 3A

LEFT TO RIGHT: Miss J. Luchinski, Miss M. Marshall, Mrs. E. Gerla, Mrs. T. Tetlock, Mrs. V. Fearon, Mrs. S. Gledhill, Mrs. E. Tomuschat.

## Third Floor Pediatrics 3B

LEFT TO RIGHT: Miss C. Dupmeier, Mrs. B. Bucholtz, Miss N. LeBoldus, Miss M. Kemp, Miss H. Yurkowski, Mrs. C. Gritzfeld, Mrs. G. Cameron, Mrs. S. Connors.



## Third Floor Case Room and Nursery

LEFT TO RIGHT: Mrs. C. Lefebvre, Mrs. I. Stenzel, Miss M. Dempsey, Mrs. D. Erickson, Miss B. Firth, Mrs. I. Roadhouse.

# Operating Room

BACK ROW, Left to Right: Miss J. Orr, Mrs. F. Gendron, Miss P. Collins, Miss D. Gritzfeld, Miss V. Woolsey, Miss J. Wilson.

SECOND ROW: Miss J. Warwyk, Miss M. Kolton, Miss M. Bunnah, Miss J. Sarvis, Miss S. Lofgren, Miss J. Dayne.

FRONT ROW: Miss C. Verbeke, Miss E. Stocki, Mrs. P. Laing, Mrs. R. Milne, Miss J. Johnson.



# Dressing Room

LEFT TO RIGHT: Miss G. Karakachuck, Mrs. K. Stanoyee, Mrs. H. Munro, Miss M. Peakman, Miss E. Grohns.

# Recovery Room

Miss B. McCormick, Miss K. Rogoschewsky

Mrs. B. Jeworski, Miss E. Moore





## Cancer Clinic

Mrs. V. Curtis, Mrs. A. Allan, Mrs. H. Dey, Mrs. A. Mang, Mrs. A. Salties, Miss H. Cameron.

## Our Photographer

Harold Richter



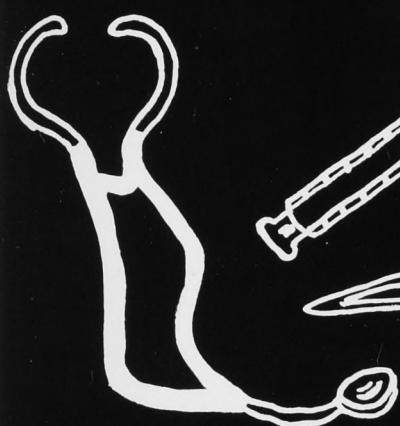
## Our Interns

BACK ROW: Dr. Moses, Dr. Klinge, Dr. Jarema, Dr. Conaleras, Dr. Uzsay, Dr. Diez, Dr. Bre, Dr. Yaryura.

MIDDLE ROW: Dr. Uguralp, Dr. Sajid, Dr. Watts, Dr. Machowski, Dr. Dowley, Dr. Wong, Dr. Salvucci, Dr. Golebiowski, Dr. Moroto.

FRONT ROW: Dr. Tavlan, Dr. Soong, Dr. Ueberschar, Dr. Chung, Dr. Nelson.

# Special Training



RCAH





## Pediatrics



## Medicine



Nursery



Eye, Ear, Nose  
and Throat

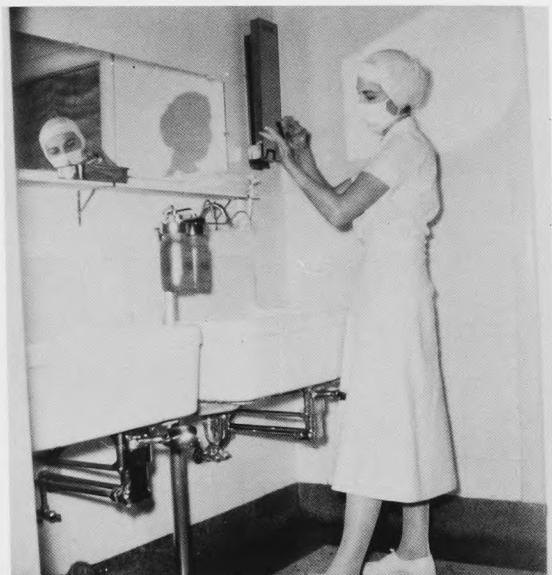


Diet Kitchen



Formula Room

# Operating Room



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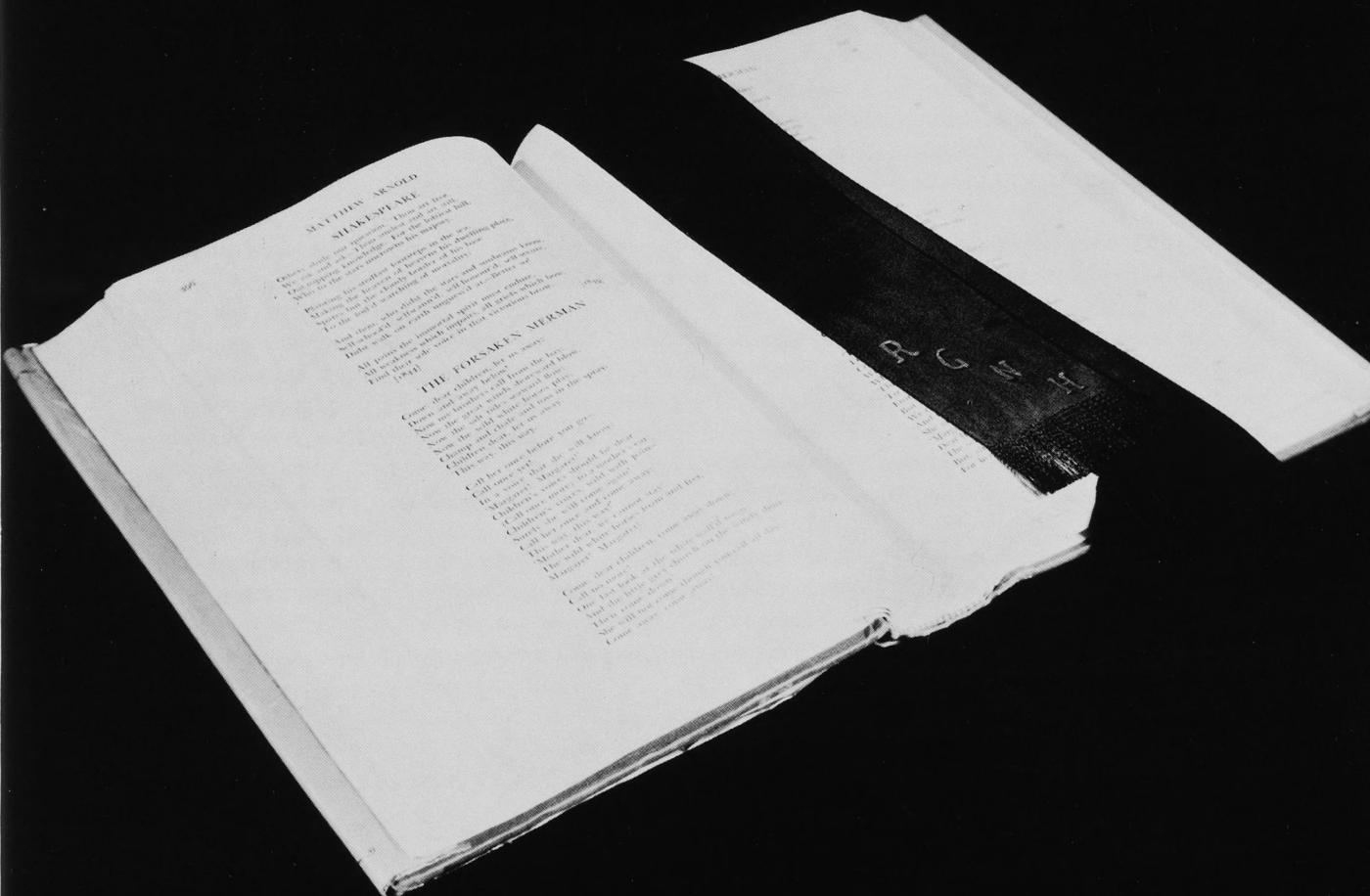
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# What have the Seniors to say?

- V. Anderson . . . . . What's the difference between an orange? Answer ... A bicycle, A vest has no sleeves.
- E. Bailey . . . . . I sure Luu've writing poetry.
- M. Bain . . . . . Friends, Romans, Countrymen, lend me your overnights.
- V. Bakke . . . . . My hearts in my "Cedar" chest.
- B. Bechard . . . . . He may be "left" but I'm going "right" ahead.
- I. Benko . . . . . I won't ask him out until he asks me out first.
- J. Bergum . . . . . Oh that cotton-pickin' husband.
- J. Bily . . . . . Formal? I'm going to the basketball game.
- J. Bywater . . . . . Sandy, let's go to the hockey game -- Melville's playing.
- M. Cameron . . . . . I love my teddy bear.
- B. Connell . . . . . Do you think I can sleep tonight without sedation?
- C. Carnall . . . . . Remember that blind date at the San?
- A. Cochrane . . . . . C'mon to my house, to my house, c'mon.
- J. Davis . . . . . Scarlet fever, chicken pox -- What else can I get?
- Y. Delorme . . . . . Gather round girls, I've got a new record.
- L. Dolan . . . . . Quiet in side ---- But watch out.
- M. Douhanuk . . . . . Work fascinates me - I could look at it for hours.
- D. Duczek . . . . . 99% - I knew I should have studied!
- R. Duncan . . . . . Was that an intern or a u-turn?
- L. Fournier . . . . . Gee, this interstitial went I. V.
- G. Gifflanders . . . . . My mother hasn't figured me out yet, either.
- J. Goski . . . . . By hook or by crook.
- M. Hardy . . . . . I'm getting sentimental over you.
- G. Harrod . . . . . I feel depressed.
- J. Hitcherick . . . . . I'm small, but mighty.
- S. Hopcraft . . . . . When I learned to drive the cops ran for cover.
- J. Howe . . . . . Cheorio -- pip, pip and all that rot!
- D. Inches . . . . . I put my foot in it every time.
- U. Jeffers . . . . . Anyone wanna fight?
- I. Jordens . . . . . Hey Weber, let's make like we're studying.
- J. Kapiczwoski . . . . . How much wood can a woodchuck chuck in North Portal?
- M. Kerr . . . . . What did I do now?
- R. King . . . . . I ain't got a crown but I'm workin' on it.
- M. Klingler . . . . . A sailor's life is the life for me.
- M. Krause . . . . . Calgary, here I come!
- Y. Lacleil . . . . . Me! Sleeping?
- L. Lalonde . . . . . I'll vote for Kennedy any day.
- R. Lanowski . . . . . Would someone get me an apple, I've only got four?
- S. Lasby . . . . . Theoretically speaking, it doesn't sound feasible to me.
- M. Lawrick . . . . . Say, can you wake me in the A.M.?
- V. Lefebvre . . . . . Contact me for psychiatric notes.
- J. Lemay . . . . . My social life is sure rough on my constitution.
- S. Lemieux . . . . . C'est Si Bon!
- F. Lussier . . . . . I've got one good head but could use another.
- S. Lyonias . . . . . After graduation I'm following third finger, left hand.
- B. Madigan . . . . . Oh those Frenchmen!
- S. Magee . . . . . And who said he was shy?
- M. Messer . . . . . Let the lecturer wake me up --- he put me to sleep.
- M. Marchand . . . . . If brains were gold, I'd be a millionaire.
- L. Mercier . . . . . I want to get a broad view of Broadview.
- J. MacDonald . . . . . I'm ready for Freddy!
- S. McCarry . . . . . Work and play don't mix --- so why work!
- L. McKinnon . . . . . So you caught me in the closet again!
- N. Obuck . . . . . I sure enjoy walks.
- M. Parker . . . . . Love those San days!
- S. Pinsonneault . . . . . Nuts! The whole place is nuts!
- M. Pugh . . . . . Is the mail out yet?
- E. Roebuck . . . . . I'm small but loud.
- L. Roll . . . . . I'm going out to Jack around.
- L. Rutledge . . . . . Quit it you guys!
- K. Schmidt . . . . . I didn't do it.
- A. Simchak . . . . . Mr. Sandman, bring me your dream.
- H. Slusar . . . . . I came, I saw and now I'm leaving. Cha, cha, cha!
- A. Steil . . . . . Who cares how I walk as long as I can skate?
- F. Stirton . . . . . Work and worry have killed many --- I intend to live.
- M. Thiel . . . . . Oh, those hemorrhoidectomies.
- J. Tomlinson . . . . . Misses -- who????
- E. Troendle . . . . . What do you kids think about this?
- L. Tucker . . . . . When I phone, I phone!
- B. Unruh . . . . . Let me see its face - then I'll believe it's Mrs. Chase.
- H. Weber . . . . . Why ask me? You know I wasn't listening.
- L. Wills . . . . . I'm going to the dine-a-mite. Coming Pat?
- P. Winnitoway . . . . . Gather round girls, I've another joke to tell.
- S. Zylyk . . . . . So my boyfriend's almost as tall -- who cares.
- K. Zimbaluk . . . . . I kissed a boy once -- it tasted like bubble gum.

# Literary



TO A STUDENT'S CAP

There you lie, unfolded, looking as forlorn as a picnic table in a snowstorm. Today you go to the bottom of my trunk; I exchange you for a grad cap, but not without a touch of sadness in my heart and a glint of a tear in my eye. In the bottom of this dark trunk where you will now remain, I hope that your days will be brightened by the memory of our experiences together.

Ah, so many months have passed since our first meeting. Yet, it seems just moments ago that you were pinned on my head.

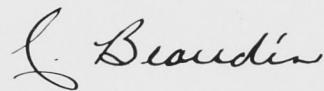
Will you recall that first meeting -- that day so long ago, when you were first taken from the table and handed to me? As I made my way to centre stage the applause of the audience swelled and became our triumphal march. You seemed to smile in mute sympathy and deep understanding as I tried to erase the flush of pride that crept into my face when I was congratulated by friends, relatives and seniors.

Let's not forget the morning I left you behind in my rush to get to work. The night before had been a perfect end to that day. Sleeping time was all too short, and the sound of the trolley rumbling by, awoke me from the Land of Nod. When I took that last glance into the mirror all seemed fine. Even the harsh glare of the naked light bulb did not help me see that you were not perched atop my curls. How fast I rushed back to get you!

Can we ever forget the day I so carelessly threw you on the bed in my haste? Your winged shape had disappeared when the girl next door pulled you from beneath her.

On wards we went through many experiences together. The day you fell in the bed pan should never leave our memory. Remember the time you sat sadly on my head matching my mood of that day. So many things, so many memories. At first you were just a plain white cap -- but as we climbed a rung higher on the ladder you received your first decoration -- a red band. You felt a little heavier that day. Then came the third rung and a gold band. We had almost made our goal. Now at last with your encouragement the goal has been attained.

And you, who have tasted with me all the joys, sorrows, hardships of this bitter sweet career, have come to rest in my trunk. You will sorrow at first, but then your light will penetrate where no light has gone, and the shadows will be less gloomy. Thanks to you for your friendly companionship during our three years. May the work and play we shared together remain a stepping stone to future years.



C. Beaudin

## NIGHTS

We all enjoy working at night,  
From when it is dark until it is light.  
We have our duties to perform,  
So we never have time to feel forlorn.

We arrive on the floor and have report,  
Then everyone leaves and we hold the fort.

We check the patients to see they are sleeping,  
And talk to the ones who at us are peeping.

We check to see that I. V's are running,  
And take B. P's with lots of cunning.  
When we know all's at its best,  
We then begin our work at the desk.

First to the Pharmacy to check the drugs,  
Then I usually fill water jugs.  
Make our requisitions for all a. m. tests,  
Then clean up the place with lots of zest.

Q4H temps must all be taken,  
To wake them up, patients must be shaken.  
When these are finished and all on the chart,  
We feel we have made a pretty good start.

Everyone then gets a coffee break,  
Not all at once for the patients sake.  
A little something to eat for lunch,  
Then we all return to our floors in a bunch.

Then we make the rounds to see all are there,  
And cover the ones who are lying bare.

Pass out hypos when they are needed,  
Glaring lights are always heeded.

Sneaking around in the dark of the night,  
Tripping over things that are not in sight.  
Waking the patients to see if they're sleeping,  
At their dressings we are often found peeking.

Doing our charts at the break of dawn,  
One chart done and three lights on.  
Don't forget in the Kardex to scribble,  
Or report will be given dribble by dribble.

Finally the morning sun peeps in the shade,  
Night report at the switchboard is laid.  
Pharmacy trays are put in their places,  
And patients awake with smiling faces.

Day staff arrive one at a time,  
If we miss breakfast it will be a crime.  
We give report and answer all questions,  
We try our best to remember suggestions.

Then off we go buzzing like bees,  
Get to the cafeteria and remember the keys.  
There goes the phone, I wonder who for,  
Would McDonald and Bailey return to the floor?

Half an hour later the keys are returned,  
After today our lesson we've learned.  
We return to the Res., feeling half dead,  
And are most delighted to crawl into bed.

## THE NURSERY

The nursery is the place to work,  
'Cause the experience you obtain,  
May come in handy some fine day,  
Unless a spinster you remain.

You wash the babies with phisohex,  
Then dry them with a towel,  
Then Desiten, then diaper,  
Boy listen to them howl.

You feed them, you burp them,  
Then lay them down to sleep,  
And if your luck is with you,  
There will not be a peep.

Usually though they like to scream,  
They look a little blue,  
You quickly pick them up again,  
And they begin to coo.

When feeding time rolls around,  
You place them in a cart,  
Then out we go to mother,  
To let her do her part.

Now's the time they go to sleep,  
Won't budge when spanked or shaken,  
And just return them to their cribs,  
And sure as guns they'll waken.

You weigh them in and weigh them out,  
To be sure that they've had plenty,  
And out of thirty babies,  
You have to sup just twenty!

When newborns are carried in,  
We clean them, weigh and measure,  
Then over to the window,  
Where father waits with pleasure.

When we left the nursery,  
There were teardrops in our eyes,  
Those babies - we sure will miss  
Their gurgles and their cries.

McDonald and Bailey

## SENIOR BLOCK

Senior block is finally here,  
Our final classes, our final year,  
To class with books in hand we trot,  
Last nights studying we have all forgot.

They are teaching us urology,  
Its symptoms and pathology,  
The nursing care must be on top,  
Or the operation will be a flop.

Neurosurgery is next in line,  
This includes brain, nerves and spine,  
With interest we listen with open ears,  
To results of research these past few years.

To do or not to do that is the question,  
Ethics steps in to hand a suggestion,  
Ethics, our guide, our helping hand,  
To do what is expected of a black band.

Orthopedics now has its turn,  
So diseases of bone, joints we learn,  
Care of traction, splints and casts,  
How to set a bone so that it lasts.

Civil defense we must master,  
So panic won't follow a disaster,  
We as nurses can assist,  
An opportunity we won't resist.

Many are cared for through Public Health,  
Those who are poor, those who have wealth,  
In case this field we care to choose,  
Interest in these classes we do not lose.

As a nurse we have a profession,  
How to adjust that is the question,  
Professional adjustments shows us the road,  
So we will be prepared to carry the load.

McDonald and Bailey

## Last Will and Testament

We the graduates of 1961, declared of sound mind and body, do hereby give our last will and testament this year nineteen hundred and sixty-one to our followers:

To Sister Superior, a sincere thank you for all your charitable works at the Grey Nuns.

To Sister Brodeur, our devoted directress, restful nights, peaceful dreams, and fewer problems concerning student nurses. Also a deep appreciation for molding us into the ideal Christian nurses you wanted us to be.

To Father Andries, our beloved chaplain, our many thanks. We will you a larger thoracic cavity to hold your big heart.

To the Faculty, our earnest desire to see all future classes conducted like retreats - lounge chairs and no questions asked.

To the Clinical Instructors, tremendous patience, understanding, and roller skates for they are always on the go.

To the Chase Dolls in the Nursing Arts Lab., we offer old age pensions.

To the Night Supervisors, a cowbell for obvious reasons.

To the Hospital Administration, a million dollar budget.

To the Telephone Operators, a couple of aspirins and an ice cap.

To the Canteen, several policemen to direct traffic.

To the Cafeteria, we offer to unwobble all the tables which need it.

To the Laundry room, we bequeath a monument for the torture it withstood due to our unfamiliarity with a complex mechanism popularly known as a washing machine.

To the Kitchenette, we donate several bottles of airwick and a cupboard full of unbreakable cups.

To the Annex, ultra modern plumbing to eliminate all drainage bottles.

To 3C, automatic bedpan carriers, lifters, and nurses with six arms.

To the Nursery, one night of complete silence.

To the O.R., sterile high chairs for long operations.

To the Case Room, automatic contraction timers.

To the Pediatric Department, waterproof uniforms for all nurses.

To the Diet Kitchen, pop-up toasters and replaceable bottoms for all burned pans.

To the Emergency Dressing Room, double decker beds to avoid congestion in the corridor and an oscilloscope for double confusion.

To the Pharmacy, numerous ampules of Dexedrine for self administration for faster efficient service.

To the Internes, robots to make your calls while you're attending parties, money for trips to the moon, and musical radiators to wake you up in the morning and heat your coffee.

To all the Doctors, special nurses to calculate I & O's accurately.

To all the Nurses, three months vacation with pay.

To our Housemothers, a geiger counter to find all misplaced students after ten-thirty.

Anchors for all night float students.

Care packages to all students on Tuberculosis affiliation.

We will our ability to cause pandemonium to any group with the ability to develope it further.

Intermediates: night nurse pallor, senior privileges too well understood to be detailed, senior dignity and our ambition to graduate and pass R.N.'s.

Preliminaries: a class below at last! We leave you our love of study, of the classroom, night duty, and our ambition to graduate and pass R.N.'s.

New Probies: Welcome! Our determined will and ceaseless energy to persevere until the end . . . three years.

We leave the steps of the Grey Nuns' with many fond memories.

*Class of 1961*















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"YOU will be better women for the life which you have led here. But what I mean by 'better women' is that the eyes of your souls have been opened, the range of your sympathies has been widened, and your characters have been moulded by the events in which you have been participators during the past years.

"Practically there should be for each of you a busy, useful, and happy life; more you cannot expect; a greater blessing the world cannot bestow. Busy you will certainly be, as the demand is great, both in private and public, for women with your training. Useful your lives must be, as you will care for those who cannot care for themselves, and who need about them, in the day of tribulation, gentle hands and tender hearts. And happy lives shall be yours, because busy and useful; having been initiated into the great secret — that happiness lies in the absorption in some vocation which satisfies the soul; that we are here to add what we can *to*, not to get what we can *from*, life."

Sir William Osler



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Awarded to Patricia E. Winnitowy

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Presented by the Lady Patronesses of Regina Grey Nuns' Hospital  
Awarded to Dianne D. Duczek

Bedside Nursing Medal  
Presented by the Grey Nuns' Alumnae Association  
Awarded to L. Laureen Dolan

Medal for Highest Standing in Applied Ethics  
Presented by Reverend Father T. Finucane, S.J.  
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